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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE DEACON'S CHRISTMAS EVE DREAM.

BY MAURICE BARRY.

The pine-logs, brightly blazing in the great wide fire place,
Gives a rosier glow than usual to the Deacon's ruddy face;
Age has set his seal upon it, wrinkled brow and silvered hair
Show that time's unhallowed digits have already rested here,
Though 'tis hinted 'mong the gossips that the change was due as much
To a wife's uneven temper as to Time's magnetic touch.
As he thinks of present troubles and troubles yet in store
His heart flies sadly backward to the happy days of yore;
Once more he trots to school—a lad with bright and smiling face,
And stands the lowest in his class—oh! well-remembered place,
And what, though slow at sums and such, there' not a youngster there
More quick to place a bended pin upon the teacher's chair;
Those days pass quickly by; at length he stands at manhood's door,
How short the path behind him now, how long the one before;
And here—right here—alas! is made the blunder of his life.
He woos Miranda Johnson, and wins her for a wife.
The day their bark puts forth to sea is beautiful and bright,
But the phantom ship that sailors dread passes by him in the night,
The pilot, Love, deserts his wheel, and Trust, he flees his post;
Thus left unmanned, the frail bark drifts, a wreck upon the coast.
Aghast he stands: the morning's light comes gleaming o'er the wave,
Revealing what! oh, joy of joys! Miranda's new made grave.
He lifts his voice to Heaven in a burst of joyous song,
As he clasps a dark-eyed maiden who has loved him well and long—
The miller's rosy daughter, living just across the way—
And his neighbors join in greeting him on this, his wedding day;
But 'mid the buzz of voices rises one above the rest,
Whose much-respected owner he had thought among the blest:
"'Tis bed-time; come, old sleepy-head, get up and bar the door;
You'd wake the very dead; oh, dear! 'tis dreadful how you snore."
Alas, he had been dreaming, in his cozy arm chair,
With his old wife sitting by him—thrifty, fifty, fat and fair.
It was tantalizing, truly, and one scarcely can believe
That Queen Mab would play a Deacon such a trick on Christmas Eve.

For the Blade.

DELUSIVE DISTANCE.

BY D. F. PEFFREY.

"'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view,
And clothes the mountain in its azure hue."
—Campbell.

Seldom to the beauties near us
Do we turn with raptured gaze,
But let Fancy's pinions bear us
Where deceiving beacons blaze.

In Helvetia's land of mountains,
In Italia's land of sun,
In those Oriental fountains,
Whence the rosy mornings run.

Dream we, all is clothed with splendor,
Dream we, all is fairer, truer;
More majestic, purer, grander,
Brighter sunlight, sky-arch bluer.

Ah! thou longing, sighing mortal,
Cease thy sighing and thy longing;
Just without thy own home's portal
Wondrous beauties thick are thronging.

Seeds of pleasure are abounding
In kind Nature's every feature,
In her every land surrounding
With her joys her every creature.

Then forever cease thy pining,
Curb thy Fancy's wild careering;
See thy native land's sun shining,
All its loveliness appearing.

Know that distance e'er is hiding,
With her hazy wing the dreary
Spots where skeletons abiding,
Haunt the dwellers worn and weary.

'Neath the dimness of the mountains
We see not the rocks that round it;
'Neath the mist that veils the fountain,
We see not the lepers round it.

'Neath the sky that seems of gladness,
We hear not the cries of anguish,
Nor we see the couch of sickness
In the homes where suff'rers languish.

Fort Scott, Kas., Dec., 1883.

Travel.

DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT?

Rum in Maine.

BY D. R. LOCKE.

I.

Portland, the commercial capital of Maine, and the largest City within its borders, is a beautiful City in all respects. Its business streets are lined with elegant buildings, its residence streets are models of taste, and but for its severe climate in Winter it would be a most desirable place in which to live. Its population is made up of the down-east New England class, which is as much harder in texture than the people of Connecticut and Rhode Island as the climate is more severe. They have all the sturdy morals of the more Southern Yankee with a greater power of endurance, and more of that iron tenacity of purpose necessary to the getting of a living in a hard climate and on a thin soil.

The City has a trade, foreign and domestic, which has had its variations like all other Cities. It was once an important shipping point, but lost its prestige with the decay of our merchant marine. It is making an effort to regain its lost position, with good promise of success.

Maine was in one sense an excellent State in which to try the experiment of prohibition. It had no large Cities within its borders, its population was, 30 years ago, almost entirely Yankee, and the Yankee of that peculiar type which believes in law as a restrainer of evil, and one large and important class was opposed to the use of intoxicants. It was not difficult to make prohibitory laws, whether their execution was possible or not. That was to be determined.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

There was, probably no State in the North that was more given to drink 30 years ago, than Maine. It has an immense coast line, and at that time its ports were important. The fisheries employed a great many men, and sailors in port are notoriously addicted to rum. It was a vast lumbering State, and those whose Winters are spent in camps in the forests, dearly love the excitement of stimulants when out of them. It is a singular fact that men who follow the water, whether it be the inland lake, the river, or the open sea, are addicted to the use of stimulants more than any other class, except it may those connected with horses and iron. Rum seems to be inseparable from those three lines of business.

The farmers were all, or a very large percentage of them, drinking men. West India rum, which is the vilest of the whole family of stimulants, was as common as water and well-nigh as cheap. Farmers and mechanics had it in their houses, every grocery store had its bar, and the trade of the average groceryman was, 80 per cent. of it, rum. It was everywhere, drank by everybody and was as universal as air and water, and the drink habit had increased to fearful proportions.

The condition of the State was wretched in the extreme. With a population of not much over half a million, Maine was consuming $13,000,000 in rum, per annum. Rum absorbed the surplus earnings of the entire State. The farms, as a rule, were badly kept and shabby to a degree. In the rural districts about Portland, 30 years ago, one could travel miles and not pass a well-kept farm. The houses were dingy and unpainted, the glass in the windows were stuffed with rags or old hats, the farmers were badly dressed, and there was, all over the State, those symptoms of poverty and sloth that are as certain and unmistakable as red noses.

Rum never fails to leave its mark. It shows upon a country the same as it does upon a man. The shabby house follows the red nose, and abject poverty is always at the tail of the procession. It is the enemy of prosperity, the destroyer of thrift, and the breeder of poverty. Maine was no exception. The sturdy Yankees who had in their sound brains and bodies the making of empires, were becoming common sots, loose and unthrifty, and losing that stamina and strength without which life in such a country is merely existence.

Every Village had its rum-shops, and those of any pretensions scores of them. Lawlessness and order-breaking were common. Brawls and fighting were invariable on election days and all public occasions, and in short, the State was demoralized, as a State wholly given over to rum always is. It was the regular thing—rum, slothfulness, poverty and lawlessness.

These mills of the Devil were grinding perpetually, running out their doleful grists of drunkenness, poverty, beggary, insanity and crime. The moral fiber of the people was being destroyed, and the best race of people on the globe were being converted into the worst. The Eastern Yankee is the best man in the world when he is good—he is the very worst when he is bad. He has a positive talent in either direction. Under the influence of rum he was leaving the hights and lowering himself into the depths. Sons were following in the footsteps of their fathers. Rags beget rags morally as well as materially. The rum fiend has long fingers, which reach from the present far into the future. That generation was making its impress upon the next.

This is no fancy sketch. The condition of the State was deplorable. The wholesale grocery houses in Portland, Bangor, and the leading cities made rum their principal business. One establishment, especially, in Portland, a wholesale grocery house, did an immense business, but it was 20 per cent. of it stimulants. Before the days of railroads it was a bad trip for a canal boat leaving the City if it did not include 15 barrels of rum in its cargo, and every man who dealt in anything was certain to have rum as his staple article, and the one on which his sales were the most certain and sure.

Retail establishments had each a bar in the rear of the store room, where liquor could be had by the drink, and the jug trade was something enormous. It was the regular thing for the farmer to get fairly drunk standing at the bar, and a jug to take home was the most regular purchase he made. No matter what else was omitted, that never was

I was shown one set of books in a Village near Portland of ante-Prohibition times which represented a business in goods of all sorts. Eighty-four per cent. of the entries were for rum. Boots and shoes, dress goods, sheeting and shirting, hats and caps and groceries appeared at rare intervals but rum was splotched over every page.

"What was the condition of the Village and country in those days?"

"As bad as bad could be. The Village was then largely interested in lumber. We had several mills here, the timber coming down the river. The Village was filled constantly with half-drunken, ruffianly men, who laughed at law and despised order. Strangers riding through were assailed and compelled to pay for rum for their assailants, and on public days it was a pandemonium. Drunkenness was universal. The dwellings in the Village were shabby in the extreme, for everything went to rum. The women and children were insufficiently clothed and scantily fed. There was no regularity in labor and nothing prospered but the liquor stores. The liquor-dealers absorbed all the money.

"The farms were even worse than the village. You might ride for miles without seeing a painted house, a sound fence or windows with a glass in them. Rags and old hats supplied the place of glass in the window sashes. The stock was of the poorest and badly kept. Crops were meagre and uncertain, for the rum mills confiscated the time necessary to the proper working of the farm. Rum not only took nearly everything the farmers produced, but so sapped their energy and laboring power as to reduce production to a very low point. With the farmers it was rum in plenty, but for themselves, their wives and children the most meager supplies of the necessaries of life in quantity, and the cheapest and worst in quality."

A dozen old men who were born in the neighborhood testified to the correctness of this horrible statement.

All that time the trade of Portland was, largely, lumber shipped to the West Indies, the return cargoes being sugar, molasses and rum. The rich forests, with the labor of converting them into marketable lumber were taken abroad and came back in rum which was surely and certainly consumed. Maine was swallowing its forests more rapidly than Nature could produce them.

At that date, Portland, with a population of about 30,000 had nearly 400 rum shops, and the same proportion obtained all over the State.

Neal Dow was a tanner in Portland. What he was, personally, when he inaugurated the crusade against rum, I don't know. But now, at 80 years of age, he is a bright, cheery, young-looking man, with silver hair and beard, with a face beaming with benevolence and good will to man, a pleasant, mild face, as mild as a woman's, but as determined as Grant's. It is a singular face. If Neal Dow were a bad man, with his determination and persistence, he would be the worst man in the world; as he is, he is one of the best and most useful.

He had made a fortune in his business, and he determined to rescue his State from the grasp of the rum power.

Now, understand, Neal Dow was not a notoriety-seeker or a fanatic. He is not a man who seeks or cares for notoriety, and what he does has no alloy of self-seeking to mar it. He is a man who holds that it is the duty of every one, each in his way, to do what comes to him for the general good. His sense of duty pointed rumwards. Always an anti-slavery man, he was among the first to volunteer at the very beginning of the great struggle, and his services in that field were just as valuable as in the many others he had entered upon. He is a lover of his kind, genuinely so, a genuine philanthropist. The most hardened rum-seller in Maine admits Neal Dow's honesty and single-heartedness.

At 80 his step is as quick as a young man's, and his clear, healthy complexion and bright, keen but kindly eye is sufficient proof that he never swallowed so much as a log of a pine tree in rum. Neal Dow in his own person furnishes the best testimony as to the excellence of his work.

He had been fighting rum all his life, in many ways, but seemingly without effect. Despite the Washingtonian and other old-fashioned temperance societies, rum held undisputed sway. Moral suasion was a failure. Finally it occurred to him that as grass had failed he would try stones. He startled the State by commencing an agitation for the prohibition of its sale.

Even the Temperance men of the State were aghast at so bold a proposition. "It would be a good thing could it be enforced," was the reply, "but it never can be."

"It can be enforced," said the undaunted philanthropist. "It is the only way to kill out the traffic and save the State."

He went to Augusta and laid his proposition before the Legislature. He met all the objections, he insisted upon its feasibility, and finally, on the last day of the session, succeeded in securing the passage of the Maine Liquor Law, the first radical attempt to restrain the liquor traffic, the only effective blow it ever received.

THE ENFORCEMENT.

He was then Mayor of the City of Portland. He immediately issued a proclamation, announcing his intention of enforcing the law, but that no one should suffer unnecessarily he gave those dealing in liquor a certain time to remove their goods beyond the State limits.

The liquor dealers laughed at him. A law so sweeping in its provisions could never be enforced in Maine, and they did not propose to pay any attention to it. They went right along buying and selling just the same as though there had been no law passed, and no Neal Dow to see to its enforcement.

The date fixed for the removal of the liquor arrived, and found the business in the same condition as when the proclamation was issued. They did not believe that he dared to attempt the execution of the law.

They did not know the man. Promptly at the time he moved, not upon the small and obscure doggeries, but upon the largest and most influential concern of the City, a vast wholesale grocery and liquor house. It must be understood that at that time groceries and liquor were inseparable. The wholesale grocery houses were also liquor houses, and 90 per cent. of their trade and by far the most profitable end of it was liquor. He deliberately seized their entire stock of liquors, and under the law, burst in the heads of the barrels and emptied them all into the gutter. That gutter never carried away so costly a flood, or one that wrought more good for the people. It was never before so useful a gutter. It had been built to carry to the great purifier, the sea, the filth of the City. It carried more death to the harbor that morning than it ever had before. It was a good one for Portland and a very bad one for the fish.

The trade was astonished at this bold action, and still more astonished at what followed. Another and another of the great houses were attacked, and in all cases with the same result. And when the leviathans were exhausted the minnows were gobbled up. He moved upon the small bars and the small groceries, just the same as he had upon the great ones, and in a week he had shown the Liquor Dealers that there was vitality in the law and that it could be executed.

THE KIND OF OPPOSITION.

One of the provisions of the law established a State Agency for the sale of liquors on physician's prescriptions and for mechanical and other lawful purposes. The Liquor Dealers organized a mob to defeat the Mayor in his purpose, which for the want of a better object was directed at this Agency.

They swore great oaths that if they could not sell the State should not. Mayor Dow was equal to the emergency. The mob gathered from the slums and, led by a fearless man who delighted in tumult and uproar, moved upon the Agency. They found the Mayor there with the military of the city. The riot act was read, the usual forms were observed, and when the mob made its rush it was confronted with something that it understood better than riot acts or proclamations. The Mayor ordered the military to fire upon them which it did with ball cartridges, the leader being shot dead in his tracks and several others severely wounded. The agency was not sacked, and the rum power of Portland found that it had a sleepless enemy, and one not only sleepless but as strong as law could make it.

Then commenced a struggle which has raged bitterly for 30 years. The good people of the City saw that prohibition could be enforced, and they ranged themselves beside the Mayor, while the liquor interest, those actually in the trade and bound to it, by reason of owning property in which the trade was carried on, and otherwise, arrayed themselves against him.

Even the liquor dealers believed that it was a mania that would soon pass off, and the law would in a short time be a dead letter as many such laws have been.

They were mistaken. The officers commenced the seizure of liquors in the country, where there could not be much opposition, and the traffic died out in the rural districts almost entirely. This lessened the interest the great wholesalers had in the business in the cities, because the tap roots of their trade were cut off. One by one the great houses dropped the trade in the stuff, because it did not pay, and when they got into other business and found that dealing in rum was not essential to their lives, they yielded an assent to the enforcement, and many of them became as ardent in their support of the law as they had formerly been bitter in opposition.

THE EFFECT.

Does Prohibition prohibit? I have stated the condition of Portland with reference to the liquor traffic 30 years ago. Bear in mind that the trade was then unrestricted and as free as it is in other States to-day, and was conducted on precisely the same principles. Every miserable devil, too lazy to work and too cowardly to steal, in the State of Maine, had an ambition to have a bar. Every pimple-nosed, good-for-nothing, down-at-the-heel, street corner-loafing, bar-room haunting fellow aspired to stand inside of what he had long stood outside of, a bar, and sell to others what he had so long drank himself.

These fellows were started in business by the thousands as they are elsewhere by the thousands as they are elsewhere to-day. The man who got a room of his own, dropped his shabby apparel as his liquor forced his customers to assume the uniform he had laid off. He began to plaster his hair down the sides of his face, to put on clean shirts, and wear flashy clothes, and the gorgeousness of his raiment increased exactly in proportion as that of his customers became bad. He put off rags and his customers put them on.

It is the same the world over and always has been. In Portland then, as in New York now, the only prosperous looking places in the rum districts were the rum shops.

Neal Dow, armed with the majesty of the law, closed them. Portland is a City of 36,000 population without an open bar.

The owners of the real estate rented to these pirates were fearful that they would remain empty. They did not seem to realize that every drop of rum that went down a man's throat prevented the wife of that man from buying a dress for herself or children, that it kept him barefooted instead of being shod, and that the rum shops made dry goods, boot and shoe stores, millinery and dress making establishments impossible. The man who swallowed the proceeds of his labor in rum could not buy necessaries, and consequently the dealers in necessaries could not exist.

I want this point particularly and especially understood. No man can lift himself by the straps of his boots, and no community can be rich and prosperous except by producing something that has an intrinsic value. In Portland a few wealthy men found rum profitable, but as the industry of the City and country all went into that sewer, the City and country grew poorer every year. It was not only eating up the capital but it was destroying the power of creating capital.

How is it now? There is a City of 36,000 people without an open bar. Where the rum shops were, people are at work at reputable, mone-producing, capital-creating occupations. The laborer can't get rum, and the money that formerly went for rum is now expended in food and clothing and the luxuries of life. He is better housed, better fed and better clothed than ever, and those who deal in the necessaries and luxuries of life are correspondingly better off, for they have a better trade and get better paid for it.

It is a fact that in no City in the country is real estate better occupied, and in no City in the country are rents better or more easily collected. The places once devoted to the sale of rum, the hells vomiting vice and beggary perpetually, are now used for the legitimate purposes of life. The rum mill has been supplanted by the dry-goods or shoe store, and rum no more is included in the stocks of groceries. Sobriety has taken the place of drunkenness, and the goods sold are such as are used by sober people.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

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The Home of a Tyrant—Diving Boys—Slow Growth of Protestantism in Italy—The Buried Cities—Pliny's Story of the Destruction of Pompeii and Herculaneum.

LXI.

OLD CAPRI.

Capri has a few antiquities, it having been once the favorite residence of Tiberius, the Roman Emperor, who built upon it twelve temples to the superior deities, and made the island famous for his debaucheries and cruelties. He was not a delightful character, and he made the beautiful island about as near a hell upon earth as a gross sensualist, drunk with power and possessed of an appetite for cruelty and with unlimited means for gratifying his depravity, could. He lived on the island ten years, and if there was a crime he did not commit in that time it was because he forgot it.

A fisherman thought to please him by presenting him with a very fine mullet which he had taken, a fish the Emperor was very fond of. He came up the precipice with it, an unusual way, and came upon the tyrant when he desired privacy. Tiberius was so alarmed at the man's having found him by a path so unusual, ordered his face to be scrubbed with the fish. While undergoing the punishment the poor fisherman expressed his joy that he had not given the Emperor a very large crab he had taken at the same time, whereupon Tiberius, gratified at having a new cruelty suggested to him, ordered the crab brought in and lacerated the unlucky man with its claws till he died.

The island is full of legends of his cruelties, almost every spot being marked with some atrocity. His favorite method of punishing his servants and those who fell under the ban of his displeasure was to throw them off a precipice some hundreds of feet high into the sea, and to make sure that they should not escape boats were stationed at the base, and sailors broke the limbs of the victims with oars. It should be stated that before throwing them off they were subjected to exquisite tortures.

TRYING TO RETURN.

On the deck of the boat once more, you are anxious to sail for Naples, for a day's sail, a dinner at the wretched hotel, and the ascent of the peak has exhausted what vitality the enervating climate has left you. But you can't sail yet, for Capri has not had us dues. The steamer is surrounded with boats, this one containing a band of musicians, who sing the native songs and clamor for coppers, another has a boy stripped naked, but for a breech-cloth, who implores you to throw coppers into the deep water. You throw a copper coin, and he permits it to sink ten or a dozen feet, when he goes over the side like a flash of lightning. It is a very pleasing performance, for the boy is a model of grace and strength, lithe and supple, his brown skin glistening in the sunlight. The water is so pure and the light so brilliant that you can see the smallest object an hundred feet down and the coin is distictly visible, as is every motion of the skillful swimmer. He poses, after his plunges, as motionless as a fish till he sees the object of his search, which is slowly finding the bottom. There is a flash, he has the coin in his mouth, and assuming an upright position, comes to the surface. A few graceful strokes, and he is in the boat again, poised gracefully on the bow, waiting for another coin and another plunge.

He reaped a rich harvest, for the performance, unlike everything else in Italy, was worth its cost. Twenty or thirty times he went into the waters for the coin, and never failed to secure it.

After the curiosity of the passengers were sated with single coins, he invited the throwing of two into the water at once, and so skillful was he that no matter how wide apart they struck the water, he invariably secured them. Finally, after all the coppers were extracted from the passengers, the steamer sailed slowly off toward the city.

We had on board a variety of people, all interesting or disgusting, according to taste. There were peasants on board who had come to the city for a holiday, who danced national dances on the forward part of the boat; we took on board at Sorrento a priest who was decidedly the worse for wine, who danced with the peasants in a drunken, bearish way, but who afterward, when the fumes of the strong wine had left him, and he became partially sober, pulled out his prayer-book and assumed the role of a devotee, which, as he could hardly see, was even more ludicrous than his antics with the peasantry. There were tourists of all nationalities, making altogether an olla podridra that was entertaining and instructive.

PRIESTS IN NAPLES.

Religion, or what passes in Italy under that name, affects Naples just the same as it does all other parts of Italy. In this City of 500,000 people there are 1,200 churches, and something over 40,000 priests. Think of it! 40,000! They are everywhere. They swarm, they meet you wherever you turn. You go nowhere that the gentlemen in gowns, black, brown or grey, or some other color, with the hideous hoods and the quite as hideous cord about the waist, with the bare or partially bare feet, do not offend your vision. They offend because there is no use in nature for so many. The doctrines they are presumed to teach may be truth itself, but there can be no use for the number. Certainly it does not require that there should be one priest for every 12 people, especially when the City they dwell in shows less of practical piety and more gross unblushing vice than any other City on the globe. 40,000 priests and a population steeped in vice! 40,000 priests and a City where beggars and thieves are as thick as lice in Egypt, 40,000 priests and prostitution an open business and thieving a recognized profession. What in the name of heaven are the 40,000 priests doing?

In 1860, before the time of Victor Emanuel, there were 500 convents and monasteries in the City. It is not safe to give the number of monks and nuns. The new Government suppressed many of these institutions, taking the property they occupied for Governmental purposes, making some provision for the old and infirm who still are to be seen, every year diminishing their number and the burdens of the people.

There is the same fight going on in Naples as in Rome. There is a papal party which labors for the restoration of the ancient regime, made up of the remnants of the old Bourbon nobility which Garibaldi fought against successfully, who are backed by the ignorant and superstitious of the very lowest of the Neapolitans and the more superstitious of the peasantry round about. Opposed to them is the liberal party, composed of Catholics opposed to Church rule, and the Infidels who reject all religions.

The mercantile classes and manufacturers, Catholics and Rationalists, are almost altogether Liberals, and the professional men and students, almost without exception, reject all religions. They have gone from Catholicism to Rationalism, which is anything in the way of belief you choose. Their belief consists merely in not believing anything.

There are 50 newspapers in Naples, the most of which are liberal, and devoted to the maintenance of the existing government, all discussing religious questions with a freedom that 15 years ago would have consigned their editors and publishers to dungeons.

PROTESTANTISM IN NAPLES.

As in Rome, the Protestant Churches are making efforts to convert the people to their form of religion, but the success met with has not been especially flattering. Their colporteurs have distributed millions of Testaments, and millions upon millions of tracts, and those fresh in the work are gratified at the readiness with which the Italian takes them, and looks for big results to follow this scattering of seed. They do not know at the beginning that the Italian would take a Testament, as he would take anything—but that he never looks into the Testament or tract. It goes to the nearest dealer in old paper, and with the sou he gets for it he rejoices his inner man with a plate of macaroni. The prevailing religion is too comfortable for the common Italian to admit of any change to the stern moral ideas of the Protestant denomination, and when they cut loose from Rome they go clear over into absolute rationalism. It is with them Rome or reason.

There are in Italy some 300 Protestant churches, the active ones being those of the Waldenses, who were originally Protestant and suffered intolerable persecution for their belief. Those in the cities are mostly supported and attended by strangers and tourists, and foreign Protestants resident for business purposes. Italian converts have been made, but as they have generally found rather profitable employment in the "work," it will not do to count much upon them.

If Protestantism is ever established in Italy it will be through other agencies than any yet found. The entire nature of the people will have to be changed. As they are now constituted they want either no religion at all, or a religion that has a very liberal provision for living as they please. They want a very wide margin to go upon. The doctrine for everlasting punishment, or for that matter, any punishment for sin, or any definition of sin at all, frightens the Italian. What he wants is a comfortable religion that will permit him to do anything he chooses, without any risk. He wants one hand upon some other man's purse and the other upon the kingdom of heaven. He wants to lay hold upon the promises just after he has laid hold of somebody else's pocket book.

The good old Presbyterian idea of a perpetual hell, a religion requiring repentance and amendment as conditions to salvation won't do in Naples. The repentance part they might get on well enough with, but the amendment end of it would fetch them. They are willing enough to repent, but they want the privilege of making another repentance necessary immediately. Consequently they want a religion that never lets go of them, one that is certain to bring them out right at the end, at all hazards. They want a religion that will save them whether or no; a religion that is purely self-acting, and one which requires no effort on their part, but which will save them, even against their will. They have something of that kind in the variety of Catholicism in vogue down here, and they are very true to it.

Hence it is that Protestantism has never made any considerable progress in Italy, Naples especially. It has some footing in the Northern Provinces, where the people are better adapted to the practice of something that approaches morality; but in the south, where beggary and thieving are almost as common as people, it will never get a permanent foothold, till some agency has cleared the way by preparing the people for it. The present religion suits them much better.

SORRENTO.

Sorrento deserves a day or more to itself. This is the one beauty-spot about Naples that one wants to stay in, and never tires of. It is a City of, perhaps, 20,000 people, mostly engaged in the manufacture of silk and articles of fancy carved in wood. It is built upon a precipice that juts out into the bay, and backed by the mountain range. It is an old City, and so delightfully situated that he who comes to it stays as long as possible. It is just the place that one who had nothing to do but to lie on his back and think of nothing, would like to spend his days in.

It is embowered in orange and lemon groves, the finest in Italy being grown here. It was a delight to enter one of these groves and lie down on the green grass, in February, and pick delicious oranges from the hanging boughs, and suck them in the laziest kind of a way. Mr. Tibbitts remarked that he had finally found the labor he delighted in. It was his idea of work.

There are miles upon miles of these delightful groves, and they fit the lazy atmosphere exactly. The green is a soft green, not the hard, metallic green of California, and the golden fruit shows delightfully through the foliage—and, by the way, the orange on its native heath is quite another thing from the orange in America. For shipment it is picked before it is entirely ripe, and the voyage does not improve it. When you want to know exactly how an orange should taste you must pick it from the tree yourself and suck it under its shadow. Then you get its full flavor.

But right here comes in the drawback. They are so plenty and so cheap that, delicious as their flavor is at the beginning, you come to care nothing for them. It is cost and trouble that make value. Were champagne running in the gutters, free to everybody, and water put up in fancy bottles with gorgeous labels, at $4 a bottle, everybody would be crazy for water. The wise French woman who was drinking a glass of iced water remarked, "How delicious this would be were it only wicked!"

SORRENTO TO POMPEII.

The road from Sorrento to Pompeii, is the finest in Europe without exception. It runs right on the side of a mountain all the way. On the one hand is the mountain side covered with orange, lemon and olive orchards, with quaint old chateaux here and there, while on the other is the wondrously beautiful bay, Naples before you, Capri and the other islands in the distance. You cross ravines on bridges that were constructed by the old Romans, and built to stay. You pass curious old churches and rattle through quaint villages, till you reach Pompeii. It is beautiful every step of the way, and so peculiarly beautiful that whoever passes never forgets it. It is a succession of pictures, each one a surprise and each more beautiful than that which preceded it.

THE BURIED CITIES.

At the foot of Vesuvius facing away from Naples, were Pompeii and Herculaneum, and what the ashes left of them are there yet. Pompeii was delightfully situated. Before it lay the beautiful bay with the lovely islands dotting it rising out of it like emeralds from a field of blue, behind it Vesuvius, its horrid top softened by the distance into a beautiful brown, rising out of a sea of green, and across the Bay Sorrento and the shores of the bay crowned with villas.

Thirty thousand people dwelt here 2,000 years ago, the occupations of such as did business being commercial. But so beautiful was the site and such the salubrity of its climate and the delight of the waters that it was the favorite residence of the rich Romans, many of whom had villas here.

In February A. D. 63, an earthquake threw down the greater part of the City which so terrified the citizens that they abandoned it for a time. Their fears being somewhat allayed, they afterwards returned to the place, repaired the damages and re-built it with greater splendor than before.

Another earthquake, not so severe, however, occurred the year after, these two convulsions being the forerunners of the greater disaster to follow.

To get a good idea of the most startling event of that day, every one should read Lytton Bulwer's great romance, "The Last Days of Pompeii," which is the most vivid and realistic account of the great calamity ever written.

Bulwer has the whole City crowded into the amphitheater on the afternoon of the eruption, and his description of the the terror of the people is as graphic as anything in the language.

Pliny, the elder, was then in command of a Roman fleet stationed there at the time, and his nephew, Pliny, the younger, who was one of the survivors, wrote of it as follows:

In his two well-known letters to Tacitus, describing the death of his uncle, Pliny says that about one in the afternoon his mother informed his uncle, who was stationed with the Roman fleet at Misenum, that a cloud appeared of un usual size and shape.

"It was not," he says, "at that distance discernable from what mountain it arose, it was found afterwards that it was from Vesuvius. I cannot give a more exact description of its figure than by likening it to that of a pine tree, for it shot up a great height in the form of a trunk, which extended itself at the top into the form of branches; occasioned, I imagine, either by a sudden gust of air which impelled it, the force of which decreased as it advanced upwards, or the cloud itself, being pressed back again by its own weight, expanded in this manner. It appeared sometimes bright, and sometimes dark and spotted, as it became more or less impregnated with earth and cinders. This was a surprising phenomenon, and it deserved, in the opinion of that learned man, to be inquired into more exactly. He commanded a *Liburnian* galley to be prepared for him, and made me an offer of accompanying him, if I pleased. I replied it was more agreeable to me to pursue my studies . . . . He went out of the house with his tablets in his hand. The mariners at *Retina*, being under consternation at the approaching danger (for that village was situated under the mountain, nor were there any means of escaping but by sea), entreated him not to venture upon so hazardous an enterprise . . . . He commanded the galleys to put off from land, and embarked with a design not only to relieve the people of *Retinæ*, but many others in distress, as the shore was interspersed with a variety of pleasant villages. He sailed immediately to places which were abandoned by other people . . . . He now found that the ashes beat into the ships much hotter, and in greater quantities; and as he drew nearer, pumice-stones, with black flints, burnt and torn up by the flames, broke in upon them: and now, the hasty ebb of the sea, and ruins tumbling from the mountain, hindered their nearer approach to the shores. Pausing a little upon this, whether he should not return back, and instigated to it by the pilot, he cried out, 'Fortune assists the brave: let us make the best of our way to Pomponianus,' who was then at Stabiæ,"—where he perished during the night.

In the second letter Pliny describes more minutely the phenomena which attended the eruption:

"There had been, for many days before, some shocks of an earthquake which the less surprised us as they are extremely frequent in Campania; but they were so particularly violent that night, that they not only shook everything about us, but seemed indeed to threaten total destruction . . . . Though it was now morning, the light was exceedingly faint and languid; the buildings all around us tottered; and though we stood upon open ground, yet, as the place was narrow and confined, there was no remaining there without danger: we therefore resolved to quit the town. The people followed us in the utmost consternation; and as, to a mind distracted with terror, every suggestion seems more prudent than its own, they pressed in great crowds about us in our way out. Having got to a convenient distance from the houses, we stood still, in the midst of a most dangerous and dreadful scene. The chariots which we had ordered to be drawn out were so agitated backwards forwards, though upon the most level ground, that we could not keep them steady, even by supporting them with large stones. The sea seemed to roll back upon itself, and to be driven from its banks by the convulsive motion of the earth; it is certain at least that the shore was considerably enlarged, and that several sea animals were left upon it. On the other side, a black and dreadful cloud, bursting with an igneous serpentine vapour, darted out a long train of fire, resembling flashes of lightening, but much larger. . . . . Soon afterwards the cloud seemed to descend and cover the whole ocean; as indeed it entirely hid the island of Capreæ and the promontory of Misenum. My mother strongly conjured me to make my escape, which, as I was young, I might easily do: as for herself, she said, her age and corpulency rendered all attempts of that sort impossible. However, she would willingly meet death if she could have the satisfaction of seeing that she was not the occasion of mine. But I absolutely refused to leave her, and taking her hand I led her on: she complied with great reluctance, and not without many reproaches to herself for retarding my flight. The ashes now began to fall upon us, though in no great quantity. I turned my head, and observed behind us a thick smoke, which came rolling after us like a torrent. I proposed, while we had yet light, to turn out of the high road, lest we should be pressed to death in the dark by the crowd that followed us. We had scarce stepped out of the path when darkness overspread us, not like that of a cloudy night, or when there is no moon, but of a room when it is shut up, and all the lights are extinct. Nothing there was to be heard but the shrieks of women and the screams of children and the cries of men; some calling for their children, others for their parents, others for their husbands, and only distinguishing each other by their voices; one lamenting his own fate; another that of his family; some wishing to die from the very fear of dying; some lifting their hands to the gods; but the greater part imagining that the last and eternal night was come which was to destroy the gods and the world together. Among these were some who augmented the real terrors by imaginary ones, and made the frightened multitude falsely believe that Misenum was actually in flames. At length a glimmering light appeared, which we imagined to be rather the forerunner of an approaching burst of flames, as in truth it was, than the return of day. However, the fire fell at a distance from us. Then again we were immersed in thick darkness, and a heavy shower of ashes rained upon us, which we were obliged every now and then to shake off, otherwise we should have been crushed and buried in the heap. . . . . At last this dreadful darkness was dissipated by degrees, like a cloud of smoke; the real day returned, and even the sun appeared, though very faintly, and as when an eclipse is coming on. Every object which presented itself to our eyes, which were extremely weakened, seemed changed, being covered over with white ashes, as with a deep snow. We returned to Misenum, where we refreshed ourselves as well as we could, and passed an anxious night between hope and fear—though indeed with a much larger share of the latter, for the earthquake still continued, while several enthusiasts ran up and down, hightening their own and their friend's calamities by terrible predictions."

That Pliny's account is correct has been demonstrated by subsequent investigations. No lava flowed from the crater on this occasion—it was ashes, red hot stones, and fragments of volcanic material hurled out of the crater that did the work of destruction. The City was covered from 50 to 100 feet with this material, crushing in the roofs of houses and making escape almost impossible except for those whose fears impelled them to fly at the first signal, leaving everything behind.

How many perished and how many saved themselves will never be known.

Our Story Teller.

An Old-Time Love Story.

The fine old mansion of the Alberghi family, near Gluckstadt, was brilliantly lighted, and the sound of music and dancing was borne on the evening air across the roiling, sparkling waters of the Elbe. That night a grand ball was given by Count Frederick Alberghi, the only remaining representative of the noble family whose name he bore. The building was massive stone, high and dark, protected by moat draw-bridge and battlemented towers. It was a fine old feudal castle, built in the time of Frederick II. Outside it looked grand and gloomy; inside it was ablaze with lights and redolent with the perfume of choice flowers which were scattered in profusion, not only about the large reception saloon, but in all the smaller apartments which were thrown open to the public.

In a little room, far removed from the rest, in the eastern tower, stood two persons—a young man, remarkably handsome, though there was an expression of deep care upon his face, and a lad. The lady was not remarkably handsome just now, as she listened to her companion with drooping eyes; indeed, most people would call her simply pretty until she raised her expressive, dark blue eyes and the brilliant, sylph-like smile broke over her face. The two were standing talking careiessly together, the lady leaning against the heavily carved oaken window frame, and the young man standing nearly opposite her, caressing a bright-eyed falcon perched upon his wrist.

"So, Count Alberghi, you will be remembered for a long while as the young noble who gave the most splendid ball as yet ever attended." The lips of the young man curled and he answered contemptuously:

"That is surely a name worth gaining at any price."

"Of course" said the lady; "but why so scornful about it?"

"You know, Lady Lena, that I care only for your approbation; that the ball is given only in your honor and to please you, whose slightest wish I would gratify at any expense."

"Alas! Count Alberght, I am told that a dozen times a day."

"Probably; but the words do not come from the heart, as mine do."

"Pooh!" said the lady. "They all swear that."

"Very well, Lady Lena. I may sometime be able to prove the truth of my words. I have been a fool. For three years I have hung upon your accent, fulfilled your every wish as far as lay in my power. My fortune, which was ample, I laid at your feet, that you might have every possible want supplied, and in return for this devotion I have received nothing but coldness and scorn! You know I have loved you as few men love—with my whole heart and soul—yet you scorn me. You are rich and noble. I still love you as madly as ever, but tonight is the last time I bow before you. This once, I plead, Lady Lena, to be shown some kindness. For the last time I offer you myself. Will you accept me?"

"Lady Lena turned very pale as she listened to the rapid, passionate words uttered by the passionate young man who knelt before her. Her eyes grew dark with some inward feeling, but her words destroyed the faint hope which had risen in his heart at the gentle expression on her face.

"Oh, rise, Count Frederick, for I know this is all nonsense—instantly. To-morrow you will be beside me as usual, and the next and every day, just as you have been for years." The young man rose and in answer to her taunt only bent his head and tenderly stroked the glossy head and neck of the bright-eyed bird on his wrist, that looked from one to the other, as if inquiring what was going on. Piqued at his silence, the lady exclaimed:

"Where now is your boasted love? I say a bitter thing to you and yet you do not retaliate."

"I cannot forget myself so far as to retaliate to a woman."

"No," she said, "but you can sneer. You sneer and stroke your falcon, whom I know possesses more of your boasted love now than I do."

"Jeannette never wounds me," he replied. "In return for my caresses she does not give me bitter coldness."

"Perhaps she would if she could speak," pers

the eyes of the false waiting woman, and she asked: "How so?"

"Why, you see, Mistress Susan, your lady is coming to dine with him, and there is nothing in the house, neither victuals, nor even a kreutzer, so he has ordered the falcon to be roasted for your wicked lady's dinner."

"I have no doubt it will make capital eating," laughed the girl.

"Out upon you!" said Margaret. "You are as heartless as your mistress. Go back to her and tell her that she is welcome. I hope the bird may stick in her throat and choke her, unfeeling woman that she is!"

"Oh, don't take on so, Margaret. I am sorry your master is so poor, but he will offer my lady a dish valuable for its rarity for I warrant me she has never tasted roast falcon before."

Margaret's only answer was to throw herself into her chair and sob. The disguised Lena approached her.

"Don't feel so bad, but tell me why should Count Frederick care so much for the poor bird?"

"Don't you know that? Why it belonged to his blessed mother who is now an angel in heaven." Tears filled Lena's eyes, and she said:

"Well, I did'nt know that, and it is a real shame to roast the bird, and if you will keep it a secret, I'll help you. Give me the bird and I'll take it home and send you another in return. Your master will be none the wiser." Margaret's face lit up, and earnestly thanking the girl, she left the room and soon returned with the falcon closely hooded, which she gave to the false Susan, who went off with it.

* * * * *

Punctual to the minute came Lena and never had she looked more lovely or been dressed with more elegance and taste. Margaret, with a sullen air, ushered her into the dining room, where Frederick came forward to meet her. He was struck with her fresh, winning appearance—a bitter change to be wrought in so few weeks. His greeting was frigidly polite, and hers particularly genial and kind.

The dinner was soon served, and Lena shuddered as she glanced around the long, dark, unfurnished room, seen last brilliantly lighted and decorated and filled with sprightly guests, and before whom groaned a table covered with every luxury the season afforded and money could buy. What a contrast! Now all the gorgeous hangings, furniture, pictures, silver, glass and lights were gone, and in their place stood in the empty room, a small deal table bearing two covers with one dish of meat. With all his old grace of manner Frederick led Lena to the table and took his place opposite to her. The meal was a silent one, for Frederick was abstracted and Lena so nearly overcome by everything around her that she could hardly repress her tears. As she rose from the table the Count said:

"I am sorry, madam, to offer you so poor a repast, but—

"Don't speak of it, Count," hastily interrupted Lena, affecting a gaiety she was far from feeling, "it was charming—so new and I never tasted a more delicious chicken."

"I am happy to find that I have pleased you," said Frederick; "but allow me, in all deference to your taste, to correct one mistake—the bird you have partaken of was not chicken, but my falcon."

"Your pet falcon?" said Lena in affected astonishment.

"The same, madame," he replied.

"Frederick," she exclaimed, and the tone in which his name was uttered caused Frederick to start. He was dumb with surprise when he saw the haughty Lena burst into tears, but before he could recover his self-possession Lena stood before him erect and pale.

"Frederick, to-day we part forever," said she, "and before we do so I must obtain your forgiveness. You have always treated me with respect and love, and I—I have repaid your devotion with coolness and scorn. Will you forgive me?"

"Most certainly," coldly answered Frederick, making a great effort to subdue the passion her unwonted kindness had roused. "I loved you, and, probably, by unceasing devotion, wearied you, I needed a lesson, and have learned it. I could not expect one who did not love me—"

"Stop there and listen to me," said Lena, and if my confession, made in this hour, seems unmanly, let the excuse be that it is the only reparation in my power. I am wealthy—the wealthiest woman in all Germany, it is said. From my childhood I have learned to be loved for my wealth, and, with my earnest nature, I know that a marriage without love would be death. People whom I counted my warm, sincere friends, told me that my riches were all you cared for—that you lavished your comparatively little wealth upon me only the more surely to gain possession of my princely fortune. I did not believe them, but I wished to try you. In my cautiousness I went too far, too far, for I have lost what I valued more than life—your love."

"Lena, Lena, be careful!" said the young man.

"I am past care for anything now," she replied. "To-morrow I leave for England never to return. I could not go without asking you to forgive me; without telling you as the only balm I can offer, that if I made you suffer, I suffered also, and perhaps more acutely, for I was called heartless, cold, unprincipled, by the only being I ever loved in the world, that I——" She could say no more, for she was clasped in eager arms and covered with passionate kisses. A few minutes she lay there, then freed herself all blushing and tearful from her lover's embrace. A moment she left the room, then returned, bearing a basket, which she gave to Frederick. On opening it his falcon flew out. Resting her beautiful head on Frederick's shoulder, she said, "Take me, dear Frederick. I yield myself to you, overcome by your love and unselfish devotion—actually brought to hand by your falcon."

Written Expressly for the Blade.

PIONEER LIFE.

Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O.

No. 26.

With the clearing off and domestication of the general face of the country, most of the wild conditions have disappeared, some of them wholly. Among the noticeable changes that have taken place may be mentioned the almost entire absence now of certain vegetable productions that, upon the first emigration into the wild country, were in certain sections found in wonderful abundance. Among those growths that have in part or wholly disappeared, may be mentioned the ginseng, pocoon root, several varieties of the snake root, known as Virginia, rattle snake, Seneca snake, and black snake roots; spice wood, blue bent grass, pea and yellow vines, and many other growths. Even the May apple, that once was found in such vast clusters, covering whole acres, is now seen in but small and contracted patches, with less luxuriance. The wild onion, that once grew in rank and rich luxuriance on the bottom lands, is no more to be seen. The "yellow pocket," and the wild turnip, which were found everywhere in the forests, can at this time only be seen here and there in a few isolated stalks the farthest remote from civilization, and in wildest spots, where the foot of man and domestic animals have seldom trod. For these disappearances no reason can be assigned, and we are left to the vague conclusion that the inherent nature of these vegetable productions was essentially too wild for domestication, or for congeniality with civilization. The wild plum bush is scarce, of stunted growth, and its fruit sour and of inferior quality. In the wild condition of the country, wild plum orchards were vast on the creek bottoms and along the margins of prairies, and the fruit sweet and luscious. Their time of ripening was the latter part of August and early September. I think it may also be said safely that the oak trees do not now produce acorns in anything like the quantities they did in the early age of the country. Wild grapes seem to have stood the test better, and even to have improved in quality.

The ginseng (panax quinque) has a history. It was found chiefly in the northern part of Asia and in North America. Upon the first settling of the Northwest it was found in great abundance. It belonged to low lands and rich hill slopes. Its sing e stem of eight or 10 inches in height was surmounted by a trilobed leaf, in the center of which, immediately on top of the stem, was a cluster of berries, from three to five in number, which, when ripe, were of a deep red color. The ginseng plant bore a strong resemblance to the pocoon. The ripening of the berries indicated the time for digging the roots, which was in August and early September. In the roots resided the virtues of the plant, and it became an article of commerce. It was chiefly used by the Chinese, to which country it was shipped in large quantities. Its qualities were supposed to be medicinal.

The roots were immediately below the surface, and were easily taken out with a hoe, generally made for the purpose, with narrow blade like the grubbing hoe. Each stalk had three tubers, not far unlike to the common garden radish; one large, one intermediate and one small. The color of the root was a dirty yellow; the skin slightly corrugated. It possessed a sweetish, slightly astringent and aromatic taste. Its merchantable condition was the clean roots, dried, and the fibers taken off, and it was taken in by weight at a certain price per pound.

The time to commence the digging, as has been indicated, was upon the ripening of the berries in August and September. When brought in from the woods the roots were washed, cleaned and spread upon the scaffolds to be dried by the sun. There were traders who established depots in the ginseng districts, where it was taken in and paid for in coffee, teas, spices, dry goods, and sometimes in cash. It was likewise receivable at all dry goods stores, and was a legal tender for labor, or any kind of trade. As a rule the diggers of ginseng went broadcast over the country, wherever the patches were to be found; in some instances the owners of land forbid others from digging on it; but these orders were sometimes disregarded, and skirmishes in the woods took place. There were in other instances those who claimed a kind of pre-emption right to certain districts, and treated others who came upon them as trespassers, which, in more than one case known to the writer, brought on battles on a small scale.

It is hard to say whether the general hunt for the ginseng root, annually, during the early years of the country, might be assigned as a chief reason for its extirpation from the soil; but, it is quite certain, that since the digging mainly ceased, more than 50 years ago, it has never been reproduced. One can still, occasionally only, at the present day, find now and then a solitary plant of it, in out-of-the-way wild spots. The ginseng grew to some extent in colonies, so to speak, like the May apple.

We have before referred to the snake roots, in speaking of the early diseases of the West. They were used as tonics and sudorifics. As tonics, they were used in the form of bitters, as the phrase was, by infusion in whisky. As sudorifics, or sweating medicines, they were used in the form of decoctions, or hot teas. In both forms they doubtless often did much good. The roots were the only parts employed. It is difficult now to find, anywhere, a single plant of either variety.

The pocoon root, both the yellow and the red, were held to be medicine, and were much used, especially the *sanguinaria canadensis*, or blood root. They have both nearly totally disappeared from the soil.

The hazel bush was a feature of the early West that is now almost remembered among the things that once were, but are no more. In the new state of the country the hazel thickets were immense in some parts. They abounded most along the margins of prairies, and through the groves of scrubby oaks of the barens. They grew tall and luxuriantly, and produced every year immense quantities of hazelnuts. Their density on the ground gave the farmers much trouble in clearing, and breaking up the lands, on account of the net-work of roots with which they filled the ground. It was the habit to mow them with a short, stout scythe, gather and burn them, after which the ground was broken up with a sharp barshear plow and a strong team. They were largely destroyed in this way; but perhaps not sufficiently so to account for their dwindling away. They seem no longer to grow with much vigor, and on the wild and untaken up lands, and those that are seen, seem scrubby, and produce a scanty fruit corresponding. The original hazel bush grew to the hight of from three or four to five or six feet.

The black haw was everywhere found. The black haw bush was of the height of eight or ten feet. They grew along the margins of praries, in the glades and near streams of running water, generally in clusters or clumps, and their presence always indicated rich soil. Black haws were a berry-like fruit, and grew in bunches, or clusters, each berry having a small stem of an inch or more in length. The color of the green berry was a light yellow. When they ripened, which was after the fall frosts set in, their color was a jet black. The children were fond of them. They remained on the bushes in a fair condition often till late in the winter. In some cases they were so abundant as to weigh down the tops of the bushes. These, too, have become very rare. There were many other kinds of wild fruit still existing among which were the crab apple, red haw, paw paw, etc., but which it needs not that we take time to describe.

The "new country" was infested for a full third of a century with various kinds of reptiles, several varieties of which inflicted deadly poison with their fangs. Among these were two varieties of the rattle snake, the copper head, moccasin and viper. The rattle snake was a short heavy bodied snake, having on the tip of tail an apparatus called the rattle, the extreme section of which was called the button. With this apparatus they made, at will, a kind of whizzing noise, that only had to be heard once to be feared and shunned. They set the rattle off when one came near them, and doubtless many a human life was saved by this timely warning. Many a reaper has sprung back upon hearing the peculiar whiz just before him, and upon lifting the sheaf of wheat, under which the reptile lay coiled. The larger variety of these was called the mountain rattlesnake, and inhabited the uplands and rocky recesses; the smaller variety inhabited the low lands, and was known as the prairie rattlesnake. The were alike in all respects, save in size and color. They were both pied, but the mountain snake was darker, and had yellow spots, while the prairie variety was greyish, with whitish spots. The viper, moccasin and copperhead, were small, slim reptiles, and not so numerous. But the bite of either of all these was deadly poison, if the poison was not neutralized within a very short time.

Of the non poisonous snakes, were the big blacksnake, the racer, the garter-snake and the watersnake. The racer was jet black, with a white stripe around his neck; and it was said they could outrun a horse. They attained sometimes the length of 12 to 15 feet. All snakes shed their scarf skins once a year, generally in the Fall.

Unseasonable Poetry.

Chicago News.

Mr. Tennyson's poem on "Spring," for which *Youth's Companion* pays him $1,000, would seem to be a trifle premature. If at the inception of a severe Winter those Boston publishers would pay such an extravagant sum for seven verses about such a hackneyed subject as Spring, what would they not be willing to pay in the heat and sweat of Summer for a poem or two about the plumber, the polar wave, the ulster overcoat and the first snow-storm—to say nothing of the banana-peel and the ever fruitful stove-pipe?

IT IS THE BUSINESS OF EVERYONE HAVING A COLD to treat it promptly and properly until it is got rid of—intelligent experience fortunately presenting a curative in Dr. Jayne's Expectorant thoroughly adapted to remove speedily all Coughs and Colds—allay any exciting inflammation of the Throat or Lungs, and remove the distressing symptoms of Asthma or Pleurisy.

Humor.

BRO. GARDNER'S VIEWS.

Fame and Its Disadvantages as Viewed by the Judicial Mind Presiding over the Lime Kiln Club.

Detroit Free Press.

"De odder night," began the President, as the Club came to order, "de old man Birch cum ober to my cabin and cried bekase he had not becum a great and famous man. Dat set me to finkin'.

"Cicero was a great man, but I cannot find it on record dat he eber took any mo' has 'nuff to eat, an' drink, an' wa'r an' of an comfort dan Samuel Shin does. Samuel ebening he can sot down in a snug co'ner an' eat snow apples and read de paper. He am harmless to de community as he am. Make a great man of him an' he might invent a new sort 'o religun, or originate a new theory in politics, or do suthin' or other to upset the minds of half de people.

"Demosthenes was a great man, but I can't find dat a coal dealer's collector could put his hand on him when wanted, as he kin on Giveadam Jones. You can't find dat his wife was a good cook, or dat he had a bath-room in his house, or a cupalo on his ba'n, or dat he relished his dinner any better dan Brudder Jones does, while he had de same chilblains, an' headaches, an' nightmares. As Giveadam now libs an' circulates children kin play with him, woodpiles in his nayborhood am safe, a' mo' dan one poo' fam'ly am indebted to him fur a shillin' in money, or a basket of 'taters. Make him a great philosopher an' who kin tell how many rows, an' riots, an' broken heads could be laid to his door.

"Plato was a great man, but I can't find dat he was fed on perticklar fine beef or mutton, or dat his tailor gin him an extra fit, or dat he got a discount when he bought 10 pounds of sugar all to once. When Waydown Bebee gits sot down in front of his cook-stove, a checker-board on his lap an' a panful of pop-corn at his right hand, wid five pickaninnies rollin' ober each udder on de floo', he am takin a heap mo' comfort dan Plato eber dreamed of. He has no soarin' ambishun. He neither wants to save de world nor spite it. He makes no predicksbuns fur people to worry ober an' his theories neb ber jar de dishes off de shelf. Make him a great man an' his comfort an' happiness fly away, an' he sots himself up to teach and command an' becum eberybody's antagonist.

"De man who sighs to trade fa'r wages, a warm house, an' a peaceful h'arthstun fur de glory of Bonaparte am a dolt.

"De man who sacrifices his clean, humble cabin, his easy ole coat, his co'ncob pipe, an' his pitcher o' cider fur de gab of an orator or de delushuns of a philosopher trades his 'tater's fur wind fall apples. Let us purceed to bizness."

An Emergency.

Detroit Free Press.

A few days ago a man with a meek and humble expression and wearing a Summer suit of clothes, applied to one of the railroad passenger agents for a dead-head pass to Toledo.

"Why do you want to go to Toledo?"

"To git married."

"And you haven't any money."

"Not above 25 cents."

"Hadn't you better be worth your fare to Toledo before taking a wife on your hands to support?"

"You don't understand the case," protested the man. "I'm going to marry a widow worth at least $5,000, and the first thing I shall do will be to remit you the price of a ticket. I'm poor, and the widow knows it, but she marries me for love."

He protested so earnestly that he was finally passed down the road. Two days elapsed, then a letter was received from him, saying:

"Heaven bless you for your kindness. Reached here all right and married the widow according to program. It turns out that she isn't worth a copper. In the emergency may I ask you to pass us both to Detroit, where I have hopes of striking a job?"

Bro. Gardner's Philosophy.

Detroit Free Press.

"It doan' look 'zackly right fur one man to have a big brick house an' anoder man a rough bo'd shanty, but 'long 'bout tax-time de man in de shanty kin sit on de fence an' chuckle over de fack dat he hain't rich.

"It doan' look 'zackly right to see one man go pushin' and' swellin' an' crowdin' every else off de sidewalk to let the public know dat he am a king bee, but such men have to carry de anxiety of being' in debt to de tailor an' of dodgin' de grocer an ot subscribin' $25 to build a church without a hope of bein' able to pay 10 cents on de dollar.

"In fack, my frenks, dar am heaps an' heaps o' things dat doan' look 'zactly right in us at fust glance. But when ye come to figger it up an' divide and subtract we've all got a heap to be thandful fur an' to encourage us to git up airly in de mawin'. A man kin brace his legs an' lay back like a mule, an' kick away at de hull world an' hate eberybody an' be hated in return, or he kin pick up sartin crumbs o' consolashun, crowd inter a seat in de back eand of de wagin, an' take a heap o' comfort, knowin' dat somebody is wuss off dan himself. Let us accumulate to bizness."

The Supply Exhausted.

Philadelphia Call.

A whisky salesman from Kentucky called on a Market street dealer with a view to selling him a bill of liquors.

"I am glad to see you," said the dealer to the agent from Kentucky. "I am getting low on fine grades, and I wish you would have a few barrels shipped at once by express."

"I am afraid you will have to wait a short time, said the salesman. "I hate to disappoint you, but we can't fill an order for high-priced whiskies under two months."

"What's the matter?" asked the dealer. "I have just received a dispatch from my firm to the effect that since the election of Mr. Carlisle to the Speakership the home demand has been so great as to exhaust the supply."

"Pegs."

Wall Street News.

"I've got a pointer!" he gasped, as he rushed into an office.

"What?"

"The Great Mogul is over on Wall street."

"What of it?"

"Why, he must have gone down to peg up his stocks. Egad! I'll risk a thousand on it."

Next day the same individual entered the same office in a limpy condition, and in a husky, far-away voice he announced:

"Got another pointer."

"Well?"

"The Great Mogul came down to pull out the pegs!"

A Cheap Treat.

Oil City Blizzard.

"I'll take whisky; what will you have, Fred?" said a man in a Fifty-third-st. saloon.

"I don't feel like drinking," said Fred.

The first speaker poured out a generous glass of whisky, drank half of it, and handed the rest of it to his friend, remarking, with a dry face:

"There's something the matter with that stuff. Try it."

Fred finished the liquor. The first speaker laid 10 cents upon the bar, and they walked out.

"That's a new game," remarked the bartender.

Put His Foot In It.

Philadelphia Call.

They were returning home from the theater and had nearly reached her home when the young man observed:

"Isn't the weather cold and raw?"

She must have misunderstood him.

"Raw," she said, rather hesitatingly, "Yes, I like them raw, but," she continued, looking sweetly in his eyes, "don't you think they are nicer fried?"

What could he do?

No molasses and water mixture, but a concentrated extract of the active medicinal properties of roots, barks, etc., is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Miscellany.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The finest "imported Turkish rugs" are made at Lowell, Mass.

There is said to be three cents' worth of gold in every ton of sea water.

Betting is now 10 to one in favor of the woodchuck and an open Winter.

The wine-cup is the father of sin; and the whisky-jug is the step farther.

New York cats wear silver collars with tiny bells. This makes quite an addition to the concerts.

Seventy-five "scrub-women" are employed in the Treasury Department, Washington, at a cost of over $13,000 per year.

Tennyson's income is about $20,000 a year. If he is made a Lord he will have to have a pension. There is no style in $20,000 a year.

One hundred persons are to move in a body from Franklin County, Ga., to Texas, greatly to the distress of the local newspapers.

The President of the Saginaw Board of Education has been spelled down on "altar." It generally takes a hard word like that to floor a President of a Board of Education.

The man who told a Philadelphia girl that she reminded him of Mrs. Langtry was last seen on the outskirts of Germantown with the girl's big brother not far behind.

The Duke of Edinburg, having apparently given up the idea of again going to sea, intends to farm on an extensive scale and to breed cattle.

It must break Tom Ochiltree all up to have some of the new Congressmen ask him how he happened to come to be named for a racehorse. But Thomas is used to being broken up.

It is reported that Sargt. Mason hadn't been in the house five minutes before the baby began to howl like a tom-cat, and Betty declared that it hadn't acted so since its father had been locked up.

A doctor says the best cure he knows for a cold is the old-fashioned sweat. "Take 10 grains of quinine, a hot mustard footbath, and a stiff glass of toddy." Jones believes in this remedy, but nine times out of ten he will forget the quinine and the footbath.

Signor Nicolini complains that there is a lack of social culture in America. The talented Signor is in error. What this country more particularly lacks is somebody who will give his exclusive attention to killing bad tenors.

Now, who asked Gen. Rosecrans to introduce a bill in Congress to grant copyright to journalistic articles? Any journalist who understands his business knows that a copyright would be more of a hindrance than a help to him in acquiring fame and fortune.

"Oh, it's all right," said the druggist of the plumber a twork for him; "I've found a little job for him to do down cellar after he fixes the water pipe, and he'll catch such a cold down there he'll have to buy some medicine, and the work he does for me won't cost me much."

Down in Maine they have "clapboard suppers" to raise the means for building church edifices. They didn't eat the clapboards, but every gentleman who comes to the feed is expected to bring, in addition to the usual lady, a bundle of clapboards. Shingle breakfasts are now in order.

"What are you crying about?" asked a kind-hearted stranger of a lad who was standing in front of a newspaper office weeping as if his heart would break. "O, dad's gone up stairs to lick the editor," "Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle Samaritan. "Pieces of him have," explained the boy, indulging in a fresh burst of tears, "and I'm expecting the rest every minute."

Will Carleton's first poem, "Betsy and I Are Out," got into the waste basket of the TOLEDO BLADE, to which paper it was originally sent, but it was afterwards fished out and published one day when there happened to be a scarcity of "copy." All good things have to go into the waste basket in order to achieve fame. All of Tennyson's poems are placed in the waste-baskpt and seasoned before publication.

A baby was born in a Louisville street car the other day, and the conductor became so excited over the unusual event that in his efforts to amuse the child he rang his bell punch over 15 minutes before he realized what he was doing. He hopes to make up the shortage between the bending of the punch and his cash on hand in the course of two years.

Herr Joachim has definitely signed the contract for an American tour under Mr. Abbey's management. He is to receive 300,000f for a series of 100 concerts, to extend over five months. The terms are far more onerous than were paid to other great violinists who have visited America, as Wieuxtemps, Vivori, Wilhelmj and Sarasate. No violinist except Ole Bull has ever made a financial success in America.

Herr Anton Rubinstein has been offered by Pollini, of Hamburg, 500,000 marks and expenses for 100 concerts to be given in America during a tour of five months. The offer was made in behalf of Mr. Abbey, but the terms are so high that it is hardly expected that it will be ratified. The arrangement would, considering the receipts to be expected, in reality be more onerous than the one made with Patti.

Lord Coleridge writes thus pleasantly to Elliott P. Shepard, of New York: "The fact is, my dear Shepard, you and your friends spoiled me. I saw such very nice people and was so very kindly treated that I am sure my view of America is not complete. There cannot be 55,000,000 of such men and women as I saw, and people here would say that the kindness and generosity of your people had turned my head, or that I had gone out of my mind, to which they perhaps might add, I had not far to go."

SOME S ATESMEN.

Sen. Ingalls, of Kansas, looks like a Frenchman.

Sen. Palmer, of Michigan, is a good story-teller.

Sen. Hoar, of Massachusetts, resembles Horace Greeley.

Sen. Plumb, of Kansas, is called "a pushing particle of pugnacity."

Sen. Groome, of Maryland, is a fat young man, but very industrious.

Sen. Saulsbury, of Delaware, grows whiter and thinner every year.

Sen. Logan looks like a well-fed, well-kept Indian. He is a prompt speaker.

Sen. Gibson, of Louisiana, is handsome, rich, scholarly, cultured and courteous.

Sen. Gorman, of Maryland, was formerly a page in the Senate, but is now a power in politics.

Sen. Call, of Florida, is a short, swarthy man, with a black mustache and a big vocabulary.

Sen. Platt, of Connecticut, is a typical Yankee, and bears a striking resemblance to "Uncle Sam."

Sen. Bowen, of Colorado, who succeeds silver-plated Tabor, wears a broadcloth coat and gray trousers.

Sen. Morgan, of Alabama, is a bronze-faced man, with gray mustache and a mechanical turn of mind.

Speaker Carlisle was a pedagog when he was a youth, and has not yet forgotten how to handle the ruler.

Sen. Cullom, of Illinois, the successor of David Davis, is tall and thin. He hopes to be President some day.

Sen. Brown, of Georgia, the biggest and richest man in the State, has a long, silvery beard and a double-shaped head.

Sen. Garland, of Arkansas, is a smooth-faced statesman, in whom there is no guile. He is a good lawyer and a charming man.

DAINTY DISHES.

The latest about boiled potatoes is that they should be served in a wooden dish.

Ices are now served in an acorn, with an oak leaf attached, and give the table a very pretty appearance.

Mushrooms baked with bread crumbs is a favorite dish among the gastronomically dainty women of Paris.

There are many who believe that venison always tastes better out of a chafing dish than served in any other way.

Pancakes stuffed with quinces are now put forth as "Vienna puffins." Sometimes there is a good deal of trash in a name.

Charlotte russe is now served in dainty little poke bonnets made of satin paper with a little string of ribbon attached.

In Sweden it is a very common thing at dinner to drink a bowl of buttermilk before partaking of soup. There is no accounting for tastes.

Chopped mutton kidneys served on soft toast, and with the yolk of an egg and lemon juice on top, make a breakfast dish fit to set before the king.

Roast ham is a noted Pennsylvania dish. It is roasted the same as beef, only being less juicy it requires a longer time in the oven. It is served cut in thin slices, with a brown gravy made of beef stock and brown flour.

The Throat. — "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

FOR THE LADIES.

The newest thing in dinner cards comes from the jewelers' and costs $15.

Among "Our set" there will be very little of "making calls" on New Year's Day.

It is considered very English nowadays to be able to play a good game of whist.

The American colony in Paris has too many ladies who want to be social leaders.

It used to be "the made money in oil," but now it is "he is a successful railroad speculator."

Many a hostess gets credit for an elegant dinner party that probably is due to the caterer.

Minnie Hauk has received a portrait of Emperor William as a gift from the Kaiser himself.

Sojourner Truth left two daughters, but neither possesses the extraordinary force of the mother.

Mrs. Parvenu says she has bought a magnificent *African* for her little girl's baby carriage.

It evidently costs too much to decorate churches with flowers for fashionable weddings nowadays.

Several very brilliant receptions and dinners have recently been given in honor of Mme. Nilsson.

New York girls carry short, stout walking-sticks. Their grandmothers carried long stout broomsticks.

A St. Louis belle is very proud of a fine horse she owns. Her lover is going to put a bale of hay in her stocking this Christmas.

"There!" exclaimed Miss Parvenu, as she stuck on again the ear that had been knocked off a china figure; "there, I guess they will be mighty glad to get this up to the Metropolitan Museum of Tarts!"

The newspaper foreman put a marriage notice among a lot of items headed "Horrors of 1883," and when the editor learned that the groom's income was only $7 a week, he said it had better remain under that head.

When you wish to appear beautiful and attractive consult your best lady friend, show her all your dresses and ask her to select the one you should wear, and then choose another.

You may say what you please, but there is luck in horseshoes. A man nailed one up on the fence not long since, and a week afterward his wife, who used to wear out the furniture on him, eloped with a friend to whom he was owing $10.

Mrs. Calhoun, the widow of John Calhoun, was the recipient of many kind attentions in Chicago the other day, the occasion being the 50th anniversary of the founding by her husband of the Chicago *Democrat*, the first paper issued in that City.

A young lady had a narrow escape at a fire a few nights since. About half of her back hair was burned. Fortunately she was not in the building at the time, having put on her other hair and left the house only half an hour before the fire broke out.

"Ethel," said the teacher, "whom do the ancients say supported the world on his shoulder?" "Atlas, sir." "You're quite right," said the teacher. "Atlas supported the world. Now who supported Atlas?" "I suppose," said Ethel, softly, "I suppose he married a rich wife."

The impression is quite general that Miss Anderson's managers are overdoing the business of "puffing" her. Gossip is continuously circulated respecting her—all being intended to advertise her to the public. It is said that she recently received a telegram from a parvenu millionaire: "What will you charge for dining at my house? You will meet the Prince of Wales and will be treated as a guest." The telegram remained unanswered. Miss Anderson attends church at the congregation of the Carmelite Chapel at Kensington.

FEMININE FANCIES.

Perforated cork bonnets, trimmed with fur, are the latest French fancy.

Sealing wax, having the initial of the writer's name is now used in all polite correspondence.

Washington young ladies are adopting the pretty house wrappers that are in the Kate Greenaway style.

A villain tried to abduct a Chicago girl and she kicked him so hard that he has been humpbacked ever since.

There are now 10 lady clerks in the retail trade to one salesman, and still some women are crying for an enlarged sphere.

The number of women who have registered to vote for School Committee in Massachusetts is five times what it was last year.

A woman has just been awarded $2,000 damages by a Cleveland Court because of a cough she acquired in a newly-plastered hotel.

Mrs. Postmaster-General Gresham is a fine artist, and has painted an evening dress full of poppies and forget-me-nots for her daughter.

"I hope, sir, you will not proceed to extremities," said the lover at the gate, as his sweetheart's furious old pa came striding down the walk in a pair of Winter boots.

An Eastern exchange says, with great reason: "If from now till after the holidays no woman would go into a shop unless she has some errand, what a relief it would be to the other third of the community! And if no one asked the price of goods unless one really intends to buy, how tolerable would life become to the poor salesmen!

PEOPLE WHO ARE TALKED OF.

Santa Claus is the biggest gun of the year.

Salmi Morse will lecture, but not for glory.

Tennyson would not sell his new title for a song.

Carl Schurz is busy at a biography of Henry Clay.

William Ross, the oarsman, will sail for Europe this week.

Gen. Sheridan will shortly seek the orange groves of Florida.

Mrs. Senator McPherson will remain at her home in New Jersey during the Winter.

Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt may be seen nearly every night at the opera, which see seems to enjoy greatly.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge thinks there cannot be 55,000,000 of such nice men and women as he saw in this country.

"Ex-President" Tilden has been elected an honorary member of the Tilden Club of California. "Shi Mummy's the word of that organization.

Countess Telfener, the wife of the great Italian railroad king, is the youngest sister of Mrs. Mackay. The two sisters live in Paris and are constant companions, being extremely fond of one another.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Never prick a blister with a pin. A needle is the only suitable thing.

A good gargle for a sore throat is made of vinegar and a little red pepper mixed with water.

Coffee or tea should never be given children at night. They disturb the nerve system and make the children cross and peevish.

Coarse brown paper soaked in vinegar and placed on the forehead is good for a sick headache. If the eyelids are gently bathed in cold water the pain in the head is generally allayed.

Baking soda is one of the best known remedies for burns and scalds. It should be immediately applied either wet or dry. It almost instantly relieves the burning sensation and helps to heal.

When putting glycerine on chapped hands, first wash them thoroly in soap and water, and when not quite dry rub in the glycerine. This process will be found much better than the old one.

On rising in the morning always put on the shoes and stockings the first thing. Never walk about in the bare feet or stand on oil cloth. Even in the Summer time this is a dangerous and unhealthy practice.

In cases of poisoning, one of the best emetics is salt and water, the quantity being two tablespoonfuls of salt to about a pint of tepid water. It acts promptly and has the advantage of always being near at hand.

POINTS IN DRESS.

Buttoned and mousquetaire Suede gloves are equally fashionable.

Antique bids fair to run alligator leather out of the field of fashion.

The box-pleated Jersey basque is the latest novelty in this popular material.

Furs will be worn to excess as the season advances, unless we have another mild Winter.

Englishwomen have their dresses made with a low necked waist of silesia, just like a corset cover, so as to transfer the weight of the skirt from the hips to the shoulders.

Long ulsters of Jersey webbing, of cloth, velveteen, of seal and imitation seal plush, are much worn, the trimmings being bands of fur or macaroons and palm leaves of soutache, or both soutache and fur.

The prettiest design for the heads of those dressy little lace pins that are used to decorate and fasten jabots and frills of lace, are tiny leaves of the rose, in various colors, on one side of which is a diamond dew-drop or a dir n tive abilone shell, with a pearl or a diamond dropped on its iridescent tip.

The Camp Fire.

SE. SONA BLE REMEMBRANCES.

FOURTH WEEK IN DECEMBER, 1861.

About the 1st of December, 1861, the long-delaying McClellan promised Pres. Lincoln that "if the bridge trains are ready," he would start out "by December 15—probably 25." He also said that he had 104,000 men ready to join in the forward movement, and 50,000 to leave behind for the defense of the Capital. But McClellan complained that even this enormous force was inadequate to his purposes. He did not feel like starting out without less than 150,000 well-drilled and equipt men, with 90,000 more to leave behind to garrison Washington. He assured the President that the Rebels had not less than 150,000 effective troops in front of him. This was one of the facal defects of McClellan's mind—he always grossly exaggerated the numbers opposed to him. The truth is that December 31, 1861, the Rebels had present for duty in front of Washington but 62,112 men, which would give them less than 50,000 effectives.

McClellan was forced to admit the truth of the President's reasoning that a forward movement would defeat the Rebels and drive them away from in front of Washington, which was very important to us in a diplomatic point of view, and in its moral effect. It would also raise the insulting blockade of the Potomac and save an enormous amount every month in wagon transportation, but he lamely argued thus:

"Assuming the success of this operation, and the defeat of the enemy as certain, the question at once arises as to the importance of the results gained. I think these results would be confined to the possession of the field of battle, the evacuation of the line of the upper Potomac by the enemy, and the moral effect of the victory; important results, it is true, but not decisive of the war, nor insuring the destruction of the enemy's main army, for he could fall back upon other positions, and fight us again and again, should the condition of his troops permit."

Was there ever anything so weak and foolish in military papers? But it satisfied McClellan so well that he could not be gotten out of his intrenchments until the next March.

The advance of the Army of the Ohio was arrested for some weeks at Munfordsville, where it remained in observation of the Rebel army under Albert Sidney Johnson at Bowling Green.

The forces at Cairo, under the command of U. S. Grant, and in Missouri, under Pope, remained quiet.

FOURTH WEEK IN DECEMBER, 1861.

Burnside was actively at work preparing the Army of the Potomac for another movement against Fredericksburg.

By Christmas the Army of the Cumberland had concentrated at Brentwood, just beyond Nashville. Christmas day was celebrated in grand style in all the camps, and the next morning the army moved out in three grand columns toward Murfreesboro, where the Rebel army under Bragg lay. The right was commanded by Maj. Gen. Alex. McD. McCook, the left by Maj. Gen. T. L. Crittenden, and the center by Maj. Gen. Geo. H. Thomas. In the line of march were 37,907 infantry, 2,233 artillery and 3,200 cavalry, making a grand total of 43,400. The Rebels, according to their field return of December 10, had an effective force of 46,501, made up of 37,000 infantry, 5,688 cavalry and 1,162 artillery. Thus, while the Rebels had about 600 less artillery, they had about 1,400 more infantry and 2,400 more cavalry, making a total excess of about 3,200.

After some sharp skirmishing along the road the advance of the army arrived within two miles of Murfreesboro, on the afternoon of January 30, and found the enemy very stubborn and pugnacious. Both sides hurried up their forces, and went into line-of-battle opposite each other, and but a few hundred yards apart.

The ground around Murfreesboro is rolling. The whole country rests on a limestone foundation, which is everywhere near the surface. Where there are several feet of soil, there are cotton and other fields. Where the soil is less deep, there are great clumps of thick-growing cedars. Stone River, which is hardly more than a good-sized creek, flows along in front of the Town. The Rebel line-of-battle ran across the river at right angles to the general course of the stream. Rosecrans's plan was to engage the Rebel's attention with the right and center of his army, under McCook and Thomas, and under cover of this cross the river left, under Crittenden, over the river, overwhelm the weak left of Bragg there, and sweeping around, capture Murfreesboro and get in his rear. It has always been supposed that this intention was in some way communicated to Bragg, for that commander formed his plan in exact accordance with it.

On Tuesday evening, the 30th, Rosecrans called his Corps Commanders to his headquarters to give them their final instructions about the battle, which was to begin in the morning. McCook, whose line stretched across two miles to the right, was to keep up a great show of offensiveness, and if attacked was to hold the enemy for at least an hour. This would give Crittenden time enough to get across the river, and make such an impression upon Breckenridge, who commanded the forces over there, as would produce the desired effect. At daylight on Wednesday morning Crittenden began his movement, but Bragg also began his. During the night the Rebel commander had massed a heavy force against McCook, on the right, and as soon as day broke they flung themselves headlong upon that unlucky officer, who as usual, was found wholly unready for battle, though he had been in the immediate presence of the enemy for four days. The lines were so badly formed that the different commands could not support each other, part of the artillery had its horses off to water, several of the regiments were at breakfast, two or three brigade commanders were away from their brigades, none of the guns were in position, no roads were cut to assist in communication and support, and so on. In a few minutes of confused and disorganized resistance, the extreme right of the army was shattered, its guns captured, and those men not killed, wounded or taken driven back as a mob. As the attack rolled on toward the left the resistance became more stubborn, the Rebels had to pay fearfully for all the advantages they gained, but they still continued to be successful. The fighting was everywhere terrific and the losses on both sides frightful. By 4 o'clock in the afternoon the whole right of the army had been doubled back upon the center, the advance of Crittenden across the river had been recalled, and its troops had been sent to help form the rear of McCook and Thomas. A new line was formed to protect the pike leading to Nashville. While forming this, Rosecrans, who was moving everywhere, animating and encouraging the troops, received the fire of a Rebel battery, which was attracted by the size of the cavalcade accompanying him. One of the

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, it merely as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the financial responsibility of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for its department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

A. H. C., Milan, O.: Write to F. F. Graves, Toledo, O.

J. J., Wood Co., O.: Write to the Second Auditor, Washington, D. C.

J. L. W., Almena, Kan.: Ask your member of Congress to attend to the matter.

G. L., Horicorville, Wis.: Write to A. Galbraith, 200 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

D. B. S., Urbana, O.: Write to the publishers, Carleton & Co., New York, or order through any bookstore.

C. F. E., Rockport, N. Y.: The Welland Canal closed on the 19th. It is too late in the season for the trip now, and you would forget all about it before next Spring.

H. W., Port Town-end, W. T.: Will the story, "Jethro Throop's Night Thoughts," be published in book form?

No.

W. O. T., Monroe, Iowa:

Can one lawfully become a citizen of the United States by taking the non-chal oath?

No.

C. I. G., Phillipsburgh:

What is the weight of a talent?

About 92 5-8 pounds avoirdupois among the Hebrews; and 57 pounds among the ancient Greeks.

W. O. H., Bainbridge, Ind.:

How long would a soldier that has served four years, and was discharged two days before they have to stay on his claim before he would get his patent?

One year.

M. A. C., Ft. Royal:

I saw in your paper about a month ago an inquiry asking who was the author of these words, "A new heaven is created each day." Your answer was, "Methinketh." Where do you get this answer?

We solemnly promised the oldest inhabitant not to tell.

Subscriber, Emmet, Ark.:

Please give a cure for warts on cattle.

They may be painted over with the per-manganate of potash, a few applications of which will usually destroy warts of a large size; or they may be removed with a knife.

J. C. S., Wenthing's Corners, Pa., writes: "Some one asked a short time since if there was an Indian Reservation in Pennsylvania, and you said no. There is one in Warren County, 10 miles long by one mile wide, occupied by the Cornplanter tribe."

W. H. C., Marion, Ill.:

Will you please give a subscriber by giving the total public debt of the United States and the available money in the Treasury, as near as possible?

This information is given in the BLADE every month, in the debt statement. Read it.

Ione, Gibbs, Nebr.:

1. Is there any tax levied upon any medicine besides alcohol? 2. What is the full name of ex-Gov. Sec. Cowan, of Kansas, and what is his postoffice address?

No internal revenue tax, but a tariff on a great many different articles. 2. John P., Topeka.

S. E. S., Laramie City, Wy. T.:

Give a reliable rule to determine the horse-power of a stationary engine.

A simple rule for computing the horse-power of engines is to multiply the effective pressure upon the piston in pounds per square in h by the velocity of the piston in feet per minute, and dividing by 33,000.

For the information of hundreds of anxious inquirers, the BLADE will state that E. F. Gamble, of San Francisco, H. P. Smith, 260 West Fifty-second New York, and H. G. Sampson, corner Broadway and Fulton streets, New York, are dealers in old coins. The BLADE does not recommend these dealers, but simply makes the statement to dispose of a bushel of questions.

W. T. Rowland, Tiplersville, Miss., gives the following remedy for grubs in sheep: "Give each sheep about a tablespoonful of pine tar every 10 days or two weeks. It will cure what we call white skin. About four years ago I bought sheep from different parties till I got up a flock of nearly 300; they soon began to show signs of grub in the head, and what we call white skin, and began to die off daily. I tried sulphur, copperas and coal oil; still they kept on dying, till the flock was reduced to 180, when I began using pine tar. Within two weeks the coughing had entirely ceased, and I have not lost one since with either of the above named diseases. Two hands can administer it, one holding the sheep while the other takes a wooden paddle, and with one hand opens the sheep's mouth, insert the paddle, with the tar on it, close the mouth, withdraw the paddle, and the work is done."

In speaking of the book, "The Prince of the House of David, by hasty reference a character in "The Pillar of Fire" became associated with the book first mentioned, which is set right by a correspondent as follows: "The book was written by Rev. Ingraham, as you state, but the 'Prince of the House of David,' as alluded to by the author, is Christ. The work is made up of a number of letters written by a young Jewess, who was supposed to be stopping in the vicinity of Jerusalem at the time Christ made his appearance there. In those days it was the custom to transport merchandise overland by camel trains. There was supposed to be a merchant Jew residing in Alexandria who had a camel train, which went up to Jerusalem with merchandise, and this Jew, having relatives living near Jerusalem, sent his daughter up with the parties in charge of his train to visit those relatives, and during her stay there Christ made his appearance, as did also John the Baptist. This Jewess was a believer in Christ from the first time she saw him there, and the work consists of letters written by her to her father, giving a full account of his doings as witnessed by her, including the baptism of Christ by John. All through her letters she refers to Christ as the Prince of the House of David."

W. M. B., Smicksburg, Pa.:

Please publish a biography of Gen. Anthony Wayne.

He was educated at the Philadelphia Academy, and through the friendship of Dr. Franklin, was appointed a land agent in Nova Scotia, where he resided in 1765-66. Marrying in 1767, he was until 1774 a farmer and land surveyor; member of the of the Legislature in 1774-75, and of various patriotic associations of the time. He raised a regiment in September, 1775; was made a Colonel in 1776, and a Brigadier General in 1777; wounded at Trois Rivieres; fought at the Brandywine; surprised by Gen. Grey September 20, and compelled to retreat with serious loss; demanded a court of inquiry and was acquitted; led the attack at Germantown, and was wounded; complimented by Washington for bravery at Monmouth; wounded in the head in the brilliant night attack on Stony Point, July 15, 1779; after the mutiny of the Pennsylvania line he joined Lafayette in Virginia, and distinguished himself at Green Springs; was present at Yorktown; ordered to Georgia, where he defeated Col. Brown, May 20, 1782; December 14 took possession of Charleston on its evacuation. He served in the Pennsylvania Assembly in 1784-85, and in the Convention that ratified the United States Constitution. April 3, 1792, he was made General-in-Chief of the Army engaged against the Northwestern Indians, and gained a complete victory over them at the Maumee Rapids, "Fallen Timbers" which was followed by the treaty of Greenville, resulting in a long peace and a considerable acquisition of territory. He was appointed sole Commissioner to treat with the Indians of the Northwest, and to take possession of all forts held by the British in that Territory, and died at Presque Isle, December 14, 1796, while returning from this expedition.

Brickmaker, Cooper, Tex.: Address Brick and Pottery Journal, New York City.

H. A. E., Camden, Mo.: Your questions have all been answered in the BLADE, so far as they can be answered. We are not able to state how many widows and orphans are made annually by the use of intoxicating drinks, but the number is enormous, and constantly increasing.

M. H., Mexico, Mo.:

1. Please state how many, and what are the titles of the books published by Will Carleton. 2. Also, what would be the cost of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and where to send for it.

1. "Farm Ballads," "Farm Legends," etc. Write to Harper Bros., New York, for catalog. 2. From $12 to $30; J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

W. T. R., Pamsey, Ill.:

How did the State of Illinois get the name of "Sucker State?" 2. How did Indiana get the name of the "Hoosier State?"

1. Because travelers, in early times, in passing over the prairies, provided themselves with long, hollow reeds with which they sucked water from crawfish holes. 2. Hoosier is a corruption of Husher, formerly a common term for a bully throughout the West.

W. H. L., Columbia, N. C.:

1. Will you please give a short sketch of Civil Service R form? 2. Should a Democratic President be chosen in 1884, would lighthouse keepers be removed for their adverse politics?

1. The BLADE has published the law under which the Commissioners were appointed, the rules adopted by the Commission, list of questions, times and places where examinations are held, and all other information connected with the subject that would be likely to interest the public. 2. Cannot say, but a Democratic administration would probably make a clean sweep.

Reader, Ashland, Ill.:

1. Please tell me how to prepare sulphuret of barium. 2. Did we have Thanksgiving before the war?

1. Calcine and reduce to powder two pounds sulphate of baryta; mix it with four ounces finely powdered charcoal; submit the mixture for three hours to a low white heat in a covered crucible. When cool, powder, and boil for five minutes in five pints water; unite the liquors, and crystallize by cooling. 2. There were thanksgiving services at Plymouth, in 1621, and during and after the revolutionary war, but annual thanksgiving proclamations by the President and Governors have only been issued since 1863.

Dakota, Milbank, D. T.:

1. Explain the new time and why the change. 2. Are you sure that all the States of the Union work under the Grand Jury system? I am told that Wisconsin has no Grand Jury.

1. It is proposed that instead of every city or village having its own local time, there shall be four standards, or the time of the 75th, 90th, 105th, and 120th meridians. It is also proposed to do away with a. m. and p. m., and number the hours from 1 to 24. The change was proposed by railroad men, who experience the most difficulty in dealing with the question, and while the scheme may be an improvement as applied to railroad work, it does not promise to be so generally adopted as expected. 2. We quoted the Constitution of the United States, but it seems Wisconsin has found a way to abolish the system.

Sub., Columbus, Kan.:

1. With what nations have we extradition treaties? 2. What offenses are extraditable? 2. Please name the large st 10 cities of the United States in order of population. 4. Not long since the BLADE contained a list of the sovereigns of England and the length of time each reigned. Can you republish it? My BLADE containing that list has disappeared. 5. Who is the greatest living American poet? 6. Are Presidential Electors nominated by Congress?

1. Great Britain (including all its possessions), France, Prussia, Venezuela, Sweden, Norway, Italy, Nicaragua, Austria, Mexico, Hayti, Switzerland, and perhaps others. 2. The terms of extradition treaties differ, but generally include murder, attempt to commit murder, forgery, arson, embezzlement, piracy, mutiny, counterfeiting and kidnapping. 3. New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, St Louis, Baltimore, Cincinnati, San Francisco, New Orleans. 4. We cannot. Were the BLADE to comply with such requests, several columns would have to be republished every week. 5. Whittier. 6. Yes

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, December 20, 1883.

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THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 115,000.

PERSONS who are not subscribers to the BLADE who receive this number will understand that we want them to examine it carefully, and enroll themselves on our books. The BLADE at $1 a year is the cheapest paper in the world, and we believe, for the family, it is the best. We send the great engraving of Banyan's Pilgrim's Progress and the BLADE one year for $2.

PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

We give this week the first instalment of the promised report of Mr. D. R. LOCKE's visit to Maine to investigate the workings of Prohibition in that pioneer Prohibition State. This, which has been awaited with much interest, is certainly the most valuable contribution to the statistics and literature of Temperance that has been made for many years. We do not recall when, before this, that a man of Mr. LOCKE's world-wide reputation, and his long and severe training as a student of public questions, has addressed himself to a careful study of the practical workings of any species of Temperance legislation. So much interest has been felt in the report of his observations that thousands of extra copies of the BLADE containing it have been ordered from various parts of the country, several societies ordering 1,000 or more copies apiece for their own distribution.

BAKER Pasha has at last made a movement looking towards checking the onward course of EL MAHDI.

MONSEIGNOR CAPEL is decidedly harsh toward divorced people who marry again. He bids them keep out of respectable society.

WE are mailing the engravings as fast as possible. A great many people will be pleased this week. The engraving will prove an adornment to any house.

THE astounding intelligence bursts upon us that TABOR has Vice-Presidential aspirations. How we would enjoy his candidacy—on the Democratic ticket.

SEC. FOLGER'S report is being roughly handled by the newspapers. His figures are all right, but his English is about on the level of the average New York politician's.

NEXT year we elect a President. Every Republican, and as many Democrats as possible should have the BLADE this Winter. Roll up the circulation of the best and cheapest paper in the world.

MR. DAVID A. WELLS, who is so glib in explaining the depression of our iron trade as the result of Protection, does not say a word as to what causes the English iron market to be in a worse condition than our own.

WE thank the hosts of friends the BLADE has. Never in its history had it so great an army of regular subscribers, and the number is increasing very rapidly. They come from every State and almost every Post-office. We want to end the campaign with 150,000 regulars.

"WE point with pride," as the politicians would say, to the distillers of the country in session to devise a scheme for diminishing the quantity of whisky produced. Considering how recently we began to Pulverize the Rum Power, this has the aspect of an achievement.

SOUTH CAROLINA is Pulverizing the Rum Power very effectually with a Local Option Law, which applies to all incorporated Cities, Towns and Villages. When a place votes in favor of Prohibition it is said to have gone "dry," and when another votes for license it is said to have gone "wet." More than twice as many Towns have gone "dry" as have gone "wet."

MISS BOUTON'S pamphlet on "Fancy Work and House Decoration" is one of the most useful brochures that has been issued for many a day. The author is a woman of wide experience, as the thousands of readers of the HOUSEHOLD will testify, and in this work she has set forth clearly and understandably what she knows of the subject treated. Copies mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. Address MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, Toledo, Ohio, or ask your bookseller for it.

NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

The letters of Mr. LOCKE from the South will commence about the first of January, and will be continued for probably six months. They will give a faithful and true account of the Southern States, and will be useful as well as entertaining. Send in your dollar at once that you may have the series entire.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

CONGRESS has moved along during the week in the languid manner customary in that part of the session preceding the holidays. The House's time was mainly taken up in receiving and ordering upon the calendar the flood of new bills, which poured in from day to day in unabated volume. Speaker CARLISLE has not announced his committees, or given any hint of their constitution. He probably will not until the House re-assembles after New Year's. The time of the Democratic members has been fully occupied, however, for in addition to his stack of new bills each one has been anxiously log-rolling for himself for the most important place on the Committees he thinks possible to obtain, and also for positions around the Capitol for a crowd of hungry constituents who have followed him on to Washington. As a rule, each Congressman has but one of these places put at his disposal, while, as a rule, each Democratic has from five to 50 clamorous applicants to be taken care of. The Senate has devoted its time to Executive sessions to confirm Presidential appointments, to electing a new set of officers, and to the discussion of bills relating to the Sinking Fund, and the abatement of the revenue.

A depressing shadow was thrown over the House on Monday by the death of Hon. DUDLEY C. HASKELL, of Kansas, who died on Sunday, at the age of 41, from a complication of diseases. Mr. HASKELL'S physician attributes his illness to his very arduous labors as a member of the Ways and Means Committee of the last Congress, and especially to his efforts to secure the passage of the Tariff Commission bill. He was an enthusiast upon that subject, and, as the result of his studies, was better equipped than most of the Representatives of his Tariff school to discuss the questions involved in that measure. He listened closely to the arguments of every representative of the Tariff interest, who came to Washington, and his time was so occupied that he often made appointments with representatives of various tariff interests as late as 1 o'clock in the morning to hear their arguments. His health broke down at the close of the last Congress, and he has not been well since. He was compelled to take to his bed immediately on his arrival at Washington last month, and never took his seat in the Forty-eighth Congress. He became so anxious to resume his duties that last week, he requested the Speaker to come to his room and administer the oath of office in order that bills might be presented in his name. The legality of this novel and unprecedented proposition was under consideration by the Speaker at the time of Mr. HASKELL'S death. The mourning in Washington and Kansas over this summary ending of a bright and promising career, is very general. The remains were escorted to Kansas by a Congressional Committee.

THE principal event of the week was the hanging of O'DONNELL in Dublin for the killing of JAMES CAREY. It was thought up to the last that he would be reprieved, but the execution took place early Monday morning. The American Minister, Mr. LOWELL, asked for a respite, but it was refused. There was no demonstration of any kind, as was apprehended.

A LARGE meeting was held in Dublin on the occasion of the presentation to Mr. PARNELL of the fund raised in his behalf to clear off the debts upon his property in Ireland. He made a speech in which he foreshadowed the future course of the Home Rule party. It was regarded by the English as an uncompromising defiance of the nation, and aroused much bitter comment in the papers.

WAR has not yet been declared between France and China, but the latter is proceeding to make every preparation by equipping gunboats and putting forts and torpedo lines in readiness. Admiral COURBET has been ordered to resume operations with all vigor, and another appropriation has been asked from the Chamber of Deputies.

A dispatch was received from HongKong that the King of Annam has been poisoned, and that the revolutionary party has declared war on France. It is supposed that this action was inspired by Chinese emissaries.

EL MAHDI'S successes still continue and his influence is extending thro Upper Egypt. The Khedive has threatened to resign unless England sends troops to assist him in defeating the False Prophet. This it is not likely she will do, any farther than to prevent his gaining possession of anything more than The Soudan.

LAST Tuesday night a most terrific gale swept over Great Britain and Ireland, causing great destruction of property and some loss of life, while many persons were more or less injured. Many ships were wrecked upon the coast, and some of the towns upon the seashore were flooded. At Glasgow the damage to property was great.

TO THOSE WHO WANT EMPLOYMENT.

The advertisement on the 5th page headed "Wanted, a Young Man to Earn an Overcoat and a Lady to Earn a Dress," is genuine. Some hundreds of young men and women are doing that now, and they are almost all succeeding.

There has been nothing of the kind offered before, and it has resulted, almost without exception, successfully. Any one can make from $20 to $40 in a few days, in any good neighborhood, and that sum of money is not to be despised, when it comes so easily.

Write a postal card to the BLADE for particulars. There can be no loss in trying it.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IN TIME.

Every subscriber to the BLADE should renew his subscription before its expiration to make sure of receiving the paper regularly. It costs no more to day than a month hence, and it saves us a world of trouble. And when you renew send us another subscriber. Widen the circulation of the BLADE and its influence.

IT is possible that some Democrats may make such a figure in Congress this Winter as to win the Presidential nomination next Summer. But the chances are a hundred fold greater that every one of them now mentioned for the Presidency will make such an idiot of himself before the session is over that the people will not touch him with a 10-foot pole.

THE Mormons are after VICTOR HUGO to join their ranks.

THE GIANT STRIDES OF THE GREAT CURSE.

It was not many years ago, that lager beer was almost unknown in America. Its manufacture was commenced in Philadelphia, we believe, not more than 30 years ago, and for years it had a very slender hold upon the American people. The enormous influx of Germans into the country, gave the manufacture an impetus, the American and Irish population commenced drinking it, and its use was for a time encouraged, as it was believed that it would be a substitute for the more potent whisky.

Ten or 15 years ago the business of brewing got out of the hands of those who introduced it and was taken hold of by the shrewdest business men in the country, who saw the possibilities of a great trade in it.

Since that time the trade has changed entirely, both as to the beer itself and the methods of selling it. Then the brewer made as much beer as he could sell in the natural way, and was content. He made, also, a good, sound beer of malt and hops, and gave it sufficient age to make it something near healthful, and it was then probably the least injurious of all malt liquors.

It is quite another thing now. Very much of the beer sold to-day contains other material than hops and malt, and it is put upon the market almost universally before it is fit to enter the human stomach. It is not brewed, as formerly—in the Winter for consumption in the Summer—the mill grinds now perpetually, and the beer of Monday morning is on the market just as soon as there is a demand for it, and the brewer works night and day to make that demand as large as possible. It is perfectly safe to say that 90 per cent. of the beer drank now-a-days is unfit for use because of its newness, to say nothing of the terrible adulteration of materials in its manufacture. Chemical science has made cheap the brewing of beer, and science is cutting off the threads of life of the beer-drinkers with a rapidity that is frightful. There is no regular beer-drinker who does not carry in him the seeds of death.

The profit in beer is so enormous that every brewer has converted himself into an apostle of intemperance. Men are not permitted to choose whether they will drink beer or not; if not compelled to drink it they are enticed into its use. The business has come to be aggressive. The business of drunkard making has come to be one that has its regular methods, the same as dry goods, groceries and hardware. The brewer, to sell his product, makes it the chief business of his life to educate men and boys into its consumption.

The brewer first canvasses his City and finds where beer-shops are not. He finds a neighborhood which has no beer-shop, and whose inhabitants do not want one because they do not drink it. That matters not to him. He finds him a man who is willing to take the position of First Lieutenant in this Army of the Devil, and establishes him in the business. The brewer rents the rooms, furnishes the counters, the chairs, the pool tables and the cards, the whisky, which is a necessary adjunct, and the beer, which is the main point. The man in charge then sets about the education of the people into the use of beer. It is a natural thing for the men of a neighborhood to gather somewhere, and the place is selected with this end in view. They do gather there, they cannot stay without drink, and once a sufficient number in the habit of coming there the work is done. The brewer has got his customers. He is selling so many kegs a day. Boys and men alike are welcome to the place; private rooms are kindly provided for those who desire privacy, and the hellish game goes on.

The character of the neighborhood changes at once, not slowly and imperceptibly, but immediately.

Inspired by the coldest-blooded kind of avarice, impelled by the peculiar American fever for getting rich rapidly, this business has changed from a questionable, though comparatively harmless nuisance into a positive, aggressive evil. The beer-shop has changed from a modest evil into an aggressive terror. It was once a place in which to complete the ruin of men—it is now the author and finisher of men's ruin. It was once the place where men naturally weak and vicious went for solace or forgetfulness, it has become an octopus with its myriad of arms reaching out in all directions for victims, and pulling them in whether or no. Brewers are now equipping saloons and commissioning saloon-keepers, and every saloon must sell so much beer per day to retain its place, and as there are not enough ready-made drinkers they make them.

It is through this infernal agency system, this recruiting service, that the sale of beer has mounted up in the United States within a few years from thousands of barrels to millions. It is this terrible system of fitting new stomachs for the consumption of beer that has given Toledo, a city of 70,000 population, 800 beer-shops. It is this forcing system in the manufacture and consumption of beer that is compelling the States to double, treble and quadruple the extent of their jails, penitentiaries and alms houses. It is this forcing system that gives pawnbrokers their business and keeps the Police Courts busy. It is this infernalism that is slowly, but very surely undermining the health of the American people, and lessening their moral and physical strength. It is this system of forcing that is rearing a generation of drunkards, a generation of bond slaves to the saloons.

The forcing system does not end with the Cities. The agents of the brewer scour the country. If there is a country village happily without beer, he establishes the plague-spot at once. If there is a cross-roads with a neighborhood that has for a generation been happily exempt from this curse, one is immediately planted. Along the lines of the new railroads the first thing visible after the establishment of a station is the sign, "Lagar-beer," It precedes progress.

The beer-power is the enemy of civilization, of good morals and good order. The schools cannot educate as rapidly as it can degrade. It is the fountain-head of vice, the source of poverty, and the beginning of everything that is bad. What good the efforts of good men and women to make mankind better so long as this vast power is permitted to counteract their efforts and to undermine their influence? What good schools and reformatories with this vast power creating crime even faster than it can be restrained and punished? What good to turn boys out of schools with this power with its outstretched arms to receive them?

The worst opponent the reformatories of the day have to contend with is the brewers and their lieutenants. They have a money interest in beer, while men who do good, do it at their own expense. Beer has the best of it.

Is this demoralizing process to go on forever? Is the country to be given over to these torturers of malt and hops? Is this swash of beer to widen and broaden till it overspreads the whole country? It is for the sober people of the country to say.

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE FEELING OF THE PEOPLE ON THE RUM QUESTION.

Of the thousands of letters received by the BLADE daily, 90 per cent. of them make allusions to the stand we have taken on the infernalism of rum. No one appreciates the feeling there is on the subject. It is very natural. There isn't a mother in the United States who does not hate it; there is not a father, even though he may drink himself, who does not dread it; there is not a wife who does not fear it. The following from W. BULL, Esq., Greenville, Cal., is a fair sample of the thousands of letters we are receiving:

The above subscriptions for the BLADE were received in one hour, on the war cry of "Pulverize the Rum Power." Some of them have been life-long Democrats. High Tariff, Low Tariff, Free Trade, Revenue Tariff, Currency, all sink into insignificance when brought into comparison with the question of the Rum Power.

In the name of the fathers and mothers of America, in the name of the men and women of America, in the name of all classes and all conditions, in the name of humanity, I desire to wish God speed to the great National newspaper that has "dared to speak for the right, uncaring for consequences." May the blessing of those who are ready to perish on account of the accursed body and soul destroying traffic rest upon you.

We give our readers notice that the BLADE has enlisted for the war. Rum is the one great, overpowering, overshadowing curse of this country, and how to kill it out is the one great question—the one that overshadows all others in importance. Slavery did not directly hurt those who were not slaves—rum threatens every family in the land. To help to cripple and finally eradicate it is not only the duty but the interest of every man and woman. The BLADE will do its part to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

CATECHISM OF PROTECTION.

Why do we send grain abroad?

Because we have not enough people at home to eat it up.

How much does it cost to send a bushel of grain to Europe?

For Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa, and other trans-Mississippi States the average is about 40 cents. East of the Mississippi the expense decreases with the nearness to the Atlantic Coast.

Who pays this cost of transportation to market?

The farmer, always.

Why?

Because he must sell his wheat in Europe for exactly what others, much more advantageously situated with reference to the market, are willing to sell their's. He must take as much less than the German, French, Hungarian, Russian, and English farmers as it will cost to put him as near the market as they are. This is plain common sense. He only needs to look at his home market for an illustration. The man who lives 20 miles away from market, and whom it costs 15 cents a bushel to haul his wheat to where he can sell it, in reality gets that much less for his wheat, than the man who lives at the station, and whom it costs nothing to put his wheat on the cars.

According to this, then, the heaviest tax on the farmer is the cost of getting his produce to market.

Certainly. If he raises 500 bushels of wheat for sale, he pays on it a tax of $200 for not having consumers close at hand, because, whether his wheat goes abroad or not, he can only sell it at what will bring in a European market, less the cost of carrying it thither. If he raises so small a yield as 20 bushels to the acre he pays annually the enormous tax of $8 an acre for not having manufacturers close at hand to eat up his grain. This is equal to the frightful rentals charged the European farmers by the land-owners. In this way the farmers of this country pay several times as much as the onerous burdens imposed upon European farmers by their enormously expensive military establishments.

What is the remedy?

Support a policy, which will in the shortest time make the bread-eaters close neighbors of the bread-producers. That is, support a strongly Protective Tariff policy.

THE NEW ORLEANS RIOT.

The murderous political affray in New Orleans is the beginning of what we may expect all over the South where the shot-gun has placed the offices in the hands of men willing to attain to office by means of violence and bloodshed. It is one of the inevitable revenges of justice upon successful crime, that the criminals should destroy each other in the sharing of their ill gotten gains. This is what *Macbeth* so forcibly describes in the oft-quoted lines:

We but teach
Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return
To plague the inventor. This even-handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poison'd chalice
To our own lips.

Wherever the pressure of any chance of the Republicans returning to power is removed from the Bourbon bull-dozers, as in Arkansas, Texas, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, South Carolina and Georgia, we may expect deadly fights to break out among the different factions of the Democracy over the distribution of the offices. While it is neither Christian nor patriotic to rejoice over these shameful disturbances of the peace, one cannot restrain a feeling of satisfaction at seeing these human wolves and hyenas falling upon and devouring each other. In the New Orleans affair not a shot seems to have struck the wrong man. Every one that "got his billet" had been active in the massacres and other brutalities by which the Republicans of New Orleans were deprived of their rights as citizens.

THE DELAY IN MAILING OUR PICTURES.

Our friends who have ordered the picture of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress must bear with us. We are mailing them as fast as they are received from the printers, but the process is very slow. To make the picture as it should be, only a limited number can be printed each day, and we do not want to have it slighted. Our instruction to the printer in Boston is "Make them perfect," and he is doing it. They will all come to you in time, and we guarantee entire satisfaction. Your names are all registered, and they are going out as fast as possible.

WHEN you send your renewal, send a neighbor's name with it. A postal note for $2 costs no more than for $1. We want to double our circulation and this is the way to do it.

ASSERTING OUR NATIONAL DIGNITY.

The instant duty of Congress is to vindicate, with an energy and emphasis proportioned to the flagrancy of the offense, the insult to our National dignity embodied in the edicts of the German Government against our pork products.

Not in all the history of modern diplomacy is there another instance of such frank and brutal violation of the comity and courtesy of international intercourse. It is true that civilized nations are constantly committing acts against one another much more injurious and hurtful than this has been to us, but they are always careful to observe the *forms* of international decency, and to secure specious and plausible pretexts for their course. Certainly not in this century—and we hardly think that even in the ruder times of the preceding hundred years—has one European nation treated another with the boorish insolence that has characterized the course of Germany toward us. France inaugurating the war which was to wrest from Austria her Italian possessions, Prussia initiating the dispute which was to drive Austria out of the German Confederation, Russia provoking Turkey to a struggle in which to strip her of her Danubian Provinces, all acted with more courtesy and diplomatic consideration than we have received at the hands of Prince BISMARCK. Let us state the facts:

Upon the formation of the North German Empire we entered into a solemn treaty of amity and commerce with it. Next to the divine ordinances a treaty is the highest law known to man. It dominates and overrules all the laws of the countries that are parties to it. The essential parts of our reciprocal treaty with Germany was that each should admit the products of the other to its ports and markets upon the same terms accorded "the most favored nation." In the enjoyment of this privilege the subjects of the German Empire have sold our people some $60,000,000 worth of their products each year. Almost the whole of this were goods upon which the profits to the manufacturers and sellers are exceptionally high. Beer, wines, hosiery and knit goods, woolen and cotton fabrics, glassware, laces, toys, chemicals, and such like products of the highest technical skill, are the articles which soonest enrich the country which sells them to another. On the other hand we sell back to Germany, to pay for our purchases, breadstuffs, raw cotton, lumber, kerosene, etc.,—all raw materials upon which the profit is very low. The best profit is upon our pork products, which represent a higher concentration of skill, labor and value.

Suddenly the landed aristocracy of the Empire—the "Junkers,"—discovered that the cheaper American meat lessened the income they could draw from the peasants who cultivate their acres. If they were rid of trans-Atlantic competition, pork, lard, hams, etc., would be advanced a few groschen per pound, which the Junker could manage to squeeze out of the "bauer" who raised and sold the meat. It would also injure and annoy a people for whom the Junkers have no love whatever,—a people who are guilty of maintaining a free press, of attracting to them every year hundreds of thousands of the sturdy youth of the Vaterland, and who are in every way richer, more powerful, and more progressive than the nation of the roth-schwarz-und-gold banner.

Thereupon a decree was issued excluding from the German ports all American pork and pork products. This not only destroyed a business of some $12,000,000 a year which we had with Germany, but it gave an initiative which was followed by other nations that are in the habit of sneezing whenever the bully on the Rhine takes snuff. Italy, Spain, Switzerland, and even Turkey, followed with similar decrees leveled at our pork products.

The pretext was so preposterous that all Europe laughed at it. It was said that American pork had trichina in it. All the scientists of the world agree that American pork is the freest from trichina, and the German the worst infected with that deadly parasite. Even the German scientists bear unhesitating testimony to this effect. Better still is the notorious fact since the exclusion of American pork the number of deaths from trichina in the Empire is much greater than it has ever been. But the German Government was contemptuous of the real facts, and curtly rejected a proposal by ours to submit to scientific examination the question of the healthfulness of our meats.

But the way the thing was done was even more a cause of offense than the doing of the thing itself. Had the German Government included in its sweeping condemnation *all* foreign pork, we should not have had so much reason for complaint. We would have been in the same category with Austria and Russia, who also sell considerable quantities of pork to the Germans, and while we would have suffered vastly more than they, we could not have alleged bad faith, and an offensive discrimination against us. But now we cannot help seeing that the blow was directly leveled at us, and that it was an insolent and contemptuous violation of the sanctity of treaty regulations.

No nation in the world that was strong enough to make war ever endured calmly such an affront. England has gone to war scores of times for much less important interference with her foreign trade. She has gone to war frequently for much less flagrant insults to her dignity. Not in centuries has any nation, not actually at war with her, offered her such an offense. The same is equally true of France. BISMARCK, with all his insolence, would never have dared to do such a thing to England, France, Russia or Austria, unless he was at a loss for other pretexts to provoke war, and he would know that if a war followed, he would be held blamable for wantonly disturbing the peace of Europe. He presumes to treat us with this contumely because he relies upon our distance from Europe, and our slowness to take up arms to hold him harmless.

But though, unlike England and France, we are not ready on the instant to enter the field to protect our commerce, we are not destitute of sufficient means of retaliation. Our Minister at Berlin, who have done effective service in calling attention to the falsity and hollowness of the plea in support of the edicts, has earnestly advised that we make reprisal by similar discriminations against German goods. The President has given this recommendation his powerful endorsement in his message to Congress. Now it remains with that body to inaugurate the policy. It will incur the severest blame if it does not at once enact such vigorous laws as will bring matters to a crisis by shutting off, if necessary, the whole trade with Germany, until we receive satisfaction. It will be false to its duty to the people if it does not move in the matter at once, and if it does not, it proclaims to the world that any nation may make war upon our most important interests with impunity. The matter is too grave to be neglected longer than a bill can be prepared and pushed through both Houses.

THE PARNELL TESTIMONIAL.

It has sometimes been doubted whether Mr. PARNELL had retained the popularity in the Nationalist party which he possessed a few years ago, but it would certainly appear as if the confidence in him remained unimpaired judging from the proceedings last Tuesday evening in Dublin.

It will be remembered that the statement was made sometime ago that his Irish estates were so heavily mortgaged that he would be compelled to sell them out. They had become thus encumbered by the costs of his repeated Parliamentary elections, and by his enforced neglect of his own interests in the work he was doing for the promotion of the cause of his people.

An appeal was made to Irishmen all over the world to raise a fund to free Mr. PARNELL from his pecuniary difficulties. The enthusiasm felt in the matter was considerably dampened by the Pope's opposition, which amounted to an order to the Irish clergy to give no support to the project. In spite of this, however, the sum of $200,000 has been secured, and last Tuesday evening witnessed the presentation to Mr. PARNELL in the presence of a large and brilliant company made up of the recognized leaders of the Land League party and those prominent in the Home Rule party in Parliament. Not the least significant of the strength of Mr. PARNELL'S influence was the presence of some of those who in times past have acted in opposition to his wishes, showing that they feel that in union is the assurance of progress for the Irish cause, and that he is the man who, after all, is better fitted than any other to lead on to permanent success in the movement to improve the condition of the Irish people.

Very earnest and enthusiastic speeches were made to which Mr. PARNELL replied in a way which showed distinctly the course he intended to take in the future, especially in two directions. If the Liberals desire the support of the Home Rule party, no further attempt at coercion must be made and the emigration scheme must be given up.

BELKNAP SEEKING RESURRECTION.

EX SEC. BELKNAP is becoming a formidable candidate for the Congressional nomination from the Keokuk District. There are a great many who would like to see Gen. BELKNAP returned to public life. Of all the crowd who went down under the weight of public disapprobation during the second term of GRANT, there was the most sympathy felt for him. He had been a brave soldier—an unusually brave one. He commanded a brigade that sustained much of the brunt of the attack on that fearful 22d of July, 1864, before Atlanta, when HOOD suddenly moved his army out of his works, and fell with great fury on the isolated Army of the Tennessee. So near did the opposing forces come together that at one period in the fight BELKNAP, who was a man of great strength, leaped over the works, and seizing a Rebel Colonel at the head of his regiment, dragged him back over the works. BELKNAP'S wife was a beautiful woman, who shone as a leader in Washington society. The pace then was tremendous and the salary of a Secretary of War did not go very far towards providing all needed by a society woman to maintain her position. Mrs. BELKNAP, believing that others made perquisites of their positions, farmed out post traderships to get money to maintain her place. When the exposure came, BELKNAP took all the blame on himself, and resigned his position. While there was no defending Mrs. BELKNAP'S practices, it was certain that her husband was ignorant of it, and his manliness in assuming all the blame, and in frankly admitting the wrong, where others far more guilty were fighting and denying bitterly, won him general sympathy.

FOREIGN LAND SPECULATORS.

One of the ideas of "Richelieu" ROBINSON, the English-hating crank in the House, will get a sympathetic hearing. This is his inquiry directed against the acquisition of immense tracts of land in the West by foreign noblemen. Of course, under our laws any person who desires can purchase all the land he can pay for, or even promise to pay for. The buying of this for speculative purposes by any person has always been regarded with much hostility by our people, and when the purchasers are foreign nobility, who have already in their own country, grabbed all the land away from the common people, there is very just reason for complaint. It is hostile to the spirit of our public domain policy to have the land pass into the hands of any but actual settlers, and to them only in such quantities as they can individually cultivate. We would be glad to have the Secretary of the Interior answer Mr. ROBINSON'S inquiry and inform the people what considerable tracts of land have passed into the possession of non-resident foreigners.

EXECUTION OF O'DONNELL.

O'DONNELL was hanged Monday. The calmest and most impartial view of the case will pronounce the proceedings unnecessarily harsh. Admitting all the facts and the assumed facts in the case; admitting that he was an agent of the Invincibles, and deliberately followed CAREY until he got an opportunity to kill him, it was still such an offense as would not in this country be punished with such swiftness, nor would it in England, except for the exasperation that is felt against the class which O'DONNELL represented. The curt refusal to stay or reopen the case in response to the appeals from our Government, and from such distinguished men as VICTOR HUGO, gives an unnecessarily harsh look to the matter. The whole course of the English authorities has been unwisely severe, where they should have been conciliatory, and the effect of the execution will only tend to inflame the Irish still more against their Saxon rulers.

THE man who wants to earn an overcoat this cold weather, and the lady who wants to earn a new dress, will be informed how to get it, by writing a postal card to the BLADE, Toledo, O.

BY degrees we learn what is involved in TENNYSON'S title. Baron is the lowest rank in the peerage, and so the man who has done more to render VICTORIA'S reign illustrious than all the stilted noodles that sit in the House of Lords, is entitled to walk in the procession on state occasions next in order after the lords and earls, whose lives have been devoted to squeezing money out of their tenants to squander in riot and debauchery. Still further ahead of him will walk the men whose ducal coronets are due to their mothers having been the mistresses of CHARLES II., JAMES II., or the uncles of the present Queen. Nice crowd into which to "elevate" a man of the pure life and illustrious genius of TENNYSON. We are also informed that his "coronation robes" will be the same as those of an earl, except that he will "only have two rows of spots on each shoulder," and his parliamentary robes will also indicate his inferiority to his brother peers by having "but two guards of white fur with rows of gold lace." He seems to rank about as a Corporal among Sergeants. It will be remembered that a Corporal wears two stripes, while a Sergeant has three.

CONSIDERATION for the feelings of the Southern Republicans, who maintain such a hopeless struggle for their party, and the fears of certain Presidential possibilities who dread because they cannot foresee the effects of any change, combined to defeat Sen. FRYE'S proposition for a more equitable division of the representation in the Republican National Convention. Perhaps this is quite as well. There is much inequality in all of the systems proposed. For example, all of them start out with allowing four Delegates at Large to each State—which, to that extent, puts Delaware's 14,000 Republicans with the 700,000 of the party in New York. At the same time the Republicans who are maintaining the fight against fearful odds in the swamp districts of Mississippi and South Carolina, and amid the Bourbon bull-dozers of Texas and Alabama, are certainly worthy of the recognition which they get once in four years in meeting on an equality with their Northern brethren on the floor of the National Convention.

THE Winter in New England has set in with unusual severity since MATTHEW ARNOLD delivered his lecture on EMERSON. To have the great England critic declare—and in Boston too—that the man whose worship is held throughout New England to be the final test of correct literary taste, is "not a poet," lacks "good form," "wholeness of tissue," and is "not a great philosopher," brings the whole intellectual universe that revolves around Faneuil Hall down with a dull thud. What may not this sacrilegious Briton do next? He may even attack JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S position in the estimation of his countrymen, and pronounce against him the fatal verdict that he is deficient in "sweetness and light." After that Mr. ARNOLD will have but one more step to go, to fill his measure full. That will be to sneer at the intellectualizing influence of baked beans, and deride Simon Pure genuineness of Beacon street estheticism.

A CORRESPONDENT of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, who has been hobnobbing with the bonanza kings, says that FLOOD, FAIR and MACKAY are brawny, full-blooded men, with good color, hightened by good living and drinking. They dress carelessly and have all the California characteristics—free and easy in address, hail fellows well met with all their friends. SHARON, on the contrary, could sit for a picture of a good Connecticut deacon. He is thin, angular, undersized, flat-chested, with straight, lank hair, whitened by age, combed down smooth over his small head; a pallid face, almost destitute of expression, and a mustache that adds nothing to the countenance. When he looks at you, however, you notice a pair of eyes as sharp as those of a weasel, and the quiet gestures show that the small body has a good deal of nervous energy. He always dresses in plain black broadcloth, of ministerial cut, and this, with his white necktie and silk hat, adds to his clerical appearance. He is one of the best poker players on the Pacific Coast.

EX-SEN. CHRISTIANCY'S divorced wife—the beautiful MARIA LUGENBEEL—has ended her career of vicissitudes by dying in insanity induced by alcohol. Her's was a life for a romancer: Young, winning and accomplished, she, while a "Countess" in the Treasury, captured the mature affections of a seedy old widower who had been slipped into the United States Senate, between the ranks of two bitterly opposing factions in Michigan. He was gotten out of the Senate by the bribe of the Ministry to Peru, and he and she found out to their mutual sorrow that:

Crabbed age and youth
Cannot live together;
Youth is full of pleasures,
Age is full of cares.

So it ended, as it usually does.

THE bestowal of a title upon TENNYSON has called forth much adverse criticism and severe comment. The London *Truth* says "it has been already discovered that TENNYSON is descended from 16 English Kings, 10 French Kings, three Spanish Kings, from the Emperor FREDERICK BARBAROSSA, from a dozen or two Scotch Kings, from JOHN O'GAUNT, the Duke of Somerset, Lord HASTINGS, the first Earl of Derby, from the original Knight of the Garter and from MARMION." Oh!

A CURIOUS evidence of the extent to which the suicidal mania prevails is afforded in the attempt in Galena, Ill., of a child not yet six years old to hang himself because his father slapped him. He was discovered and cut down while yet living, but it is not thought possible that he can survive.

OUR ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

The responses we are getting from those who have received the engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress are gratifying. The following from Miss J. C. CHANDLER, Ludlow, Vt., is a sample:

The engraving received all right. It is superb. When I mentioned the terms everybody said: 'Can it be possible?'"

JAS. NOONEY, Hartford, Mich., writes: "My specimen copy of the engraving received. It delights all who see it."

We assure our readers that the engraving is richly worth its original price—$10, but notwithstanding, we send it with the BLADE one year for $2. It is the most beautiful specimen of steel engraving ever done, with one exception. It can only be procured in connection with the BLADE. Renew your subscription at once and add $2 for the great picture.

SPEAKER CARLISLE is still doing the Sphynx act, with regard to the formation of the Committees.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Fitz John Porter case will be one of the conspicuous features before Congress this Winter, with a better prospect of success than ever before.——Eight hundred and fifty trains arrive and depart from Chicago daily.——Texas has organized 68 new Counties within the last year.——In Nebraska flax is raised simply for the seed for oil, and the crop is a profitable one.——The largest donation for educational purposes ever made in Canada was that recently made by Mr. Gooderman, of Toronto —$1,000,000 for a Methodist university.——Since the death of Jamee L. Camp, of Dixon, Ill., which occurred recently, Col. Clark E. Carr, of Galesburg, is the oldest Postmaster in continual service west of the Alleghenies.——The failures in this country and Canada last week numbered 325.——At Cambridge, O., 12 saloon-keepers were sentenced to fines aggregating $4,400 and imprisonment amounting to 400 days for violating the Scott law.——Fred Douglass says that the colored people of Louisiana pay taxes on $20,000,000 worth of real and personal property.——Thomas Sherman, the son of Gen. Sherman, who entered the Catholic priesthood, made his first appearance before a congregation in St. Louis, Saturday, celebrating high mass.——The horse that J. Wilkes Booth rode after he assassinated Pres. Lincoln is in the possession of a Mrs. Furlong, of Westmoreland County, Virginia. The animal is 25 years of age.——Dr. Tolman Wheeler has given $250,000 for a new Theological Seminary in Chicago, for "The Holy Catholic Church, commonly called the Protestant Episcopal Church."——A State Convention of colored citizens has been called to meet in Columbus, O., December 26, to organize for the elevation of the race and better protection of civil, political, and other rights, especially in the South.——Coal is produced in 40 Counties of Illinois. The total amount mined during the last 12 months was 10,508,791 tons. The capital employed exceeds $10,000,000, and 24,000 men are given work. The value of the coal at the mines was $15,310,531.——Hon. Wayne MacVeagh is said to have $100,000 worth of thorobred cattle on his farm of Brookfield.——The Postmaster General has issued an order directing Postmasters to exchange, on demand, the three and six-cent stamps for other denominations.——Judge Tourgee has got his magazine, *The Continent*, fairly removed to New York. Among the new stockholders in the enterprise are Gen. Grant and one of the sons of the late William E. Dodge.——John G. Saxe is growing gradually weaker at his home in Brooklyn. He suffers from cerebro-spinal meningitis, complicated with partial paralysis by being buried under a railroad train in an accident on the Pan Handle Road years ago. It is not probable that he will survive this Winter.——The London *Times* declares that Parnell's speech at the recent memorial meeting in Dublin is an "uncompromising defiance flung in the face of the English nation," and regards it as a "renewal of the Irish warfare" which cannot be treated with indifference.——Mr. Blaine observed to a gentleman in Washington a day or two ago: "I not only am not a candidate, but I will go even further and say that I would not accept the nomination if it were tendered me."——A joint resolution has passed the Virginia Legislature, declaring the settlement of the debt of the State by the prov

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Lobbyists—"Members of the Third House"—The Washington Professionals and Their Ways.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.

The Forty-eighth Congress promises to be made particularly memorable by the presence of the strongest lobbies that have been seen in Washington for many a year. The man with "influence" is already here in large numbers, and is to be seen airing his consequence conspicuously in all the hotel rotundas. He is assiduously devoting himself to the cultivation of new members. He takes particular care to be seen as often as possible with the strong Congressman. If possible, he takes the strong Congressman by the arm, familiarly slaps him on the shoulder, or walks him up to the bar for a drink, so that all observers may see that he is on intimate and "approachable" terms with the man whose vote and work may decide the fate of a bill. The individual who is here on the quiet, representing great monied interests that find it necessary to promote or prevent legislation, is quick to catch everything of this sort. He wants to have a go-between who has been here long enough to establish social relations with influential members, and when he discovers who this go-between is, he picks him out, agrees on a price, and delivers his instructions. Therefore, it is of the first importance that the lobbyist should have a good social standing with members. He must be in a position to assault them with a bottle of wine or a dinner at the Welcker's. This is his role, which he has for sale to the man who wants a bill put through or defeated.

The BLADE correspondent bluntly asked a well known lobbyist as to the prospect in Washington this Winter. The lobbyist in question is a sleek-faced, well-fed and oily-tongued specimen of the hotel rotunda conversationalist. He is a West Pointer, a little above the ordinary size, polished and brusque, yet with a face that wreathes itself, on occasion, with seductive smiles.

"The outlook," said he, "is good, but there are too many in the business."

Continuing, he remarked that there were now about 300 in Washington, whose only vocation is to influence legislation. "There are a great many fellows here," said he, "who call themselves lobbyists, but they are not. To be a lobbyist requires some money and a great deal of brains and diplomacy. It is a branch of the law practice in fact, and should demand education and regular training. There are men here who have come into the general scramble during Iowa that a large amount of money is to be used corruptly, and, having infinite faith in themselves, they come to Washington, hoping and believing they will, by some means, be able to participate in its distinction. But as they do not know the Congressmen, and have not the ability to make lasting acquaintances, and as they generally have no money, they are likely to get in distress, and may in the end be willing to compromise on a free ticket home. I have heard of would-be lobbyists who were even brought to admit that walking was good, and who lit out of Town by the big dirt road.

"Then there are members who were good lobbyists who have failed to keep up with the procession. They are old and played out. Standing over there against a pillar in the rotunda at Willard's, you see a tall, long-haired, sallow-faced man, with a keen eye that seems to be looking back into the distant past. He is talking back to Senators who got elected by accident, and whose vote on all questions will be absolutely controlled by his more intellectual colleague. This aged lobbyist was an influential man in the West about 30 years ago. He was twice the Mayor of a large Western City. He came to Washington and did well for several years. At one time he had accumulated over $100,000, the bulk of which, however, finally went into the faro banks. But the corroding cares of time have worn on the old man. He is 65, and the new politicians confuse him. For three Winters he has made no headway whatever. To use a cant phrase, he has failed to 'catch on.' Yet he thinks he is a shrewd lobbyist, and that he will yet strike a big thing. As a lobbyist he is dead, but refuses to be buried."

"How about competition in the business?" asked the correspondent.

"Oh, there is competition in all trades, and this is no exception. The same rivalry that pertains to the question of who charges the most for his lobbying profession. I use the word 'profession' because I so regard it in the strict and legitimate sense. As to methods, we know that legislation is to be proposed, in which our services will be needed. Of course every fellow uses the influences at his command to secure employment. It is absurd to say that the sharper man is not apt to get left. In many cases, a number of lobbyists are engaged, and are paid according to the estimate placed on their services. Fees are largely contingent on success, but certain expenses, such as those required in the entertainment of Congressmen, are usually provided for before hand.

"What is the biggest fee ever paid to a lobbyist, pray?

"Well, I do not remember that any man ever made more than $100,000 at one clip. But that was a monumental event and is not likely to occur often. One man was paid $50,000 when the Eads Jetty bill got through. Another lobbyist, who has since made quite a fortune in the newspaper business, pocketed $30,000. But he had a hard struggle to get the last half of his money, as the claim was disputed.

"The lobbyist, as you observed, is generally a pronounced bon vivant. The necessities of his calling make him such. He has to absorb an immense quantity of wine, lest he should not enough to take only a little at a time, the aggregate will astonish his stomach, and in time give a perpetual glow to his face. Then he eats the richest food. The terrapin soup, the larded quail, the fat pheasants, and the juicy fricandeau of veal, and the rich gravies which the French cooks at Chamberlain's, Wormley's and Welcker's spread before him, build up the fat amazingly, enrich the blood, and cultivate the appetite to the epicurean degree.

"There are some lobbyists, however, who manage, some way or other, to avoid the most of this high living. I know a man here who is so thin and cadaverous, you can hear his bones rub together when he sits down or bends over, yet he is one of the most successful lobbyists in Washington. He does not look as if he had eaten a square meal in five years, and he has a face that would remind you strongly of Dr. Tanner just before he finished his 40 days' fast. But he has a big bank account, and I have no doubt that he mutilates the average amount of corn beef and cabbage every day at dinner, and that he gets up every morning with an appetite that would make an ordinary dish of ham and eggs look very sick.

"It should be noted that the accomplished promoter of legislation who kindly gave these hints to the BLADE correspondent, has made a vast quantity of money, but has little to show for it. Like many of his kind, he is a fast liver, and nothing less than $15,000 or $20,000 a year would do him. He is a renowned poker player, and the unparalleled "bluffer" at the National game. He is reputed to have won the largest jack-pot ever exposed on a table in Washington, or, a miserable bob-tailed flush, while the weediest Congressman who sat on his right passed out on an ace full. But the lobbyist met his match once. An English "blood" was admitted into the game last Winter. The lobbyist thought he had a soft snap. It was an unlimited game and there was about $3,000 already on the table. The Englishman had $25 and bluffed the west Indian $2,000 better. The Britisher was momentarily paralyzed, but recovering himself he reached down in his inside vest pocket, and pulling out a roll of $1,000 bills, laid $30,000 on the table. The lobbyist incontinently threw down his hand. "I can't see that stack of wealth on two jacks," said he. "Thank you," coolly replied the Englishman, as he raked in the pile, and turned over his cards, which showed that he had two deuces! The bluffer had been bluffed. It is said the lobbyist did not get out of bed for four days.

"Among the prospective legislation that has put the Washington lobbyist on the qui vive is the bill to be introduced by Mr. Payson, of Illinois, to declare the immense railway land grants forfeited to the Government. As these grants comprise an area of territory five times larger than the State of New Hampshire, the railroad monopolist will fight the proposed legislation to the bitter end. Agents of Huntington, Stanford, Villard and Gould, have already secured quarters here for the Winter, and there is no limit to the amount of money they are prepared to spend for the defeat of adverse legislation."

The bill to change the present commercial treaty with the Sandwich Island, has also arrested the attention of a large lobby, on the supposition that Mr. Spreckel, who enjoys a monopoly of the Hawaiian trade, and gets sugar into this country practically free of tariff, will put up handsomely to prevent the contemplated change. Then there is the Mormon lobby, to oppose a change of the status of affairs in Utah. The recommendation contained in the President's message for the abolition of the territorial form of Government in Utah, and the substitution of a Board of Commissioners, with plenary powers to execute the laws, was anticipated by the Saints, and they have made formidable preparations to oppose any change. Sen. Lapham has already prepared a bill to cover the Presidential recommendation, and it is said that $250,000 has been placed at the disposal of ex-delegate Cannon, to be used in defeating the proposed measure.

These are a small part of the schemes that beguile the lobbyist with visions of wealth.

Of course all this lobbying, and this influencing of legislation looks to the corrupting of Congressmen, and to the debauchment of the public service.

If it were not for rascals in Congress the lobbyist would wither and die. He would have to seek other means of living or go to work at a legitimate business. If there is not a great deal of corruption in the Forty-eighth Congress it will be a surprise to the correspondents who are here with an eye on the situation. For this useful class of newspaper men, it can be said, to the lobbyist:

"Achiel's amang ye takin' notes, and faith he'll prent 'em."

ARIEL.

Western Oregon.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

An article of mine on Western Oregon appeared in the BLADE of July 5. I have had so many inquiries since from Eastern people wishing to "Go West," that I have been unable to answer them all by letter. I trust therefore you will allow me space in your valuable columns to answer the following questions which I have selected from letters of a more pointed nature.

1. Is that kind of climate have you in Western Oregon.
2. Is the soil fertile?
3. Are there any Government lands left?
4. What is the price of improved lands?
5. Is fruit raising a success in the Willamette Valley?
6. What kind of crops grow in Western Oregon?
7. Is farming a success?
8. What are the wages of a farm laborer?
9. What school privileges have you?
10. What are the wages of an artisan?
11. Were the crops good or bad this season?
12. What are the prices of provisions, etc?

1. The climate of Western Oregon is salubrious. Our Winters are mild, and Summers warm and pleasant. Most of the rain falls during the Winter months but there is generally sufficient in Summer to mature the crops. The average Winter 44°, and the average rainfall 40 to 60 inches per annum. The last two Summers have been two of the driest known since the settlement of Oregon, but notwithstanding the drouth the crops have been nearly up to the average.

2. The soil is very fertile in the valleys. Thirty to 40 bushels of wheat, two to three tons of timothy and 40 to 60 bushels of oats are not uncommon yields per acre in the Willamette Valley, and new lands will do even better. A great part of the Willamette Valley, however, has from the continuous cropping to wheat for from 20 to 30 years been "farmed out" and the soil needs resuscitating by manuring and other improved methods of farming. The average yield of wheat per acre in Western Oregon is 16 bushels.

3. Government lands are to be had in remote places in the hills and but few good locations are left.

4. Ranches in the mountains with from five to thirty acres clear can be bought for from $5 to $12 per acre. These ranches generally have unlimited outside range and make good stock farms on a small scale. Not more than 100 head of cattle can well be kept by one man, owing to the trouble of seeing after them in the timber. Farms in the foothills can be bought at $6 to $25 per acre, according to improvements, situation, etc. Farms in a high state of cultivation in the Willamette Valley are worth from $25 to $40 per acre within a few miles of a town, and just outside a town, with very extra improvements, from $40 to $100 an acre.

5. Apples, pears, plum, prunes, cherries, quinces, and all kinds of small fruits grow to perfection in the Willamette Valley. Grapes and peaches do not do quite as well.

6. Wheat, oats, timothy, hops, tares, flax, buckwheat, corn (only in gardens), barley, peas, and all kinds of vegetables, including tomatoes, melons and squashes.

7. Whether farming is a success or not depends upon the farmer. Everything is favorable for farming. Live, industrious, frugal farmer is bound to do well.

8. From $20 to $30 per month and board. A dollar and a half a day is the usual wages in harvest time.

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T. SIDNEY NASH.

Corvallis, Benton Co., Oregon.

Jamestown, Tenn.

JAMESTOWN, Fentress Co., Tenn, Dec. 7.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In reply to the question if this part of the mountain is healthy, I answer yes. With good, substantial water, Winters mild, the cold not often reaching zero, and coldest, I think, not more than from 4° to 5° below. Timber—white oak and several other kinds of oak, chestnut, yellow pine and some white pine, a species of hickory, gums, sour wood, etc.; most of the kinds are suitable for building, fencing and fuel, besides, plenty of coal exists in this vicinity, and is much used for fuel.

In answer if we have any mountain land for sale in this County: Yes, plenty; but as to its worth per acre I cannot tell, but will state as it is told me by citizens of this County. Their selling prices are from $1 to $2 per acre, according to locality, etc. There is a party at Springfield from New York State claiming lands in this County, which they offer at $1 or $1.50 per acre, and another company at Allardt, in this County, about four miles from Jamestown, who appear to be buying and selling quite extensively of mountain land. They also have in connection with their land office a store, and at Allardt there is a portable steam saw mill, also several American and German families, and said company are having a line run for a railroad from the Cincinnati Southern to the coal fields of Fentress County. I am informed the Allardt company, after reserving all of the coal beneath the surface, also the right of way for a railroad, and other reserves for mining operations, etc., sell their lands for about $1.50 per acre.

In answer to inquiry if good title can be obtained: I think they can, by looking well to the records; also, by ascertaining whose titles have become good by possession or otherwise. The cow-pen policy is resorted to here by some, in order to hold the land by possession, as per statute, and obtain a title. Look out and be sure such possession title are not shaky before you buy. The soil on this part of the mountain is what I term sandy loam, and for a few years will produce, without manure, fair crops of corn, rye, oats and vegetables, seasons admitting. I also consider it an average fruit country.

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Amid the Sierras.

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To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Having been a subscriber of the BLADE in years gone by, I naturally have a kindly feeling for it. Happening to come across a copy at a friend's, recently, and noticing the stand taken by it on the Temperance question, my kindliness warmed into a firm friendship; and here let me say, may the BLADE pierce this great enemy of the human race and stamp it from the face of the Earth. Keep your banner on the outer wall.

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Herewith please find postal note for $1.00; send me the BLADE for a year.

C.

Opposed to Prohibition.

CHEBANSE, ILL., Dec. 4, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am a subscriber to the BLADE and have been a great admirer of its true Republican principles, as well as its well-filled columns of other very appropriate reading matter, but I can't help thinking, as do several of my Republican friends, that the stand it has taken on the Prohibition theory is certainly going to be against us in the most important election we have ever had, for the reason that it is not in accord with a free Government. There is not a Government that does not have a whisky traffic of some kind, and there is certainly not a great deal of corruption in the Forty-eighth Congress it will be a surprise to the correspondents who are here with an eye on the situation. For this useful class of newspaper men, it can be said, to the lobbyist:

"Achiel's amang ye takin' notes, and faith he'll prent 'em."

ARIEL.

Western Oregon.

To the Editor of the Toleco Blade:

An article of mine on Western Oregon appeared in the BLADE of July 5. I have had so many inquiries since from Eastern people wishing to "Go West," that I have been unable to answer them all by letter. I trust therefore you will allow me space in your valuable columns to answer the following questions which I have selected from letters of a more pointed nature.

1. Is that kind of climate have you in Western Oregon.
2. Is the soil fertile?
3. Are there any Government lands left?
4. What is the price of improved lands?
5. Is fruit raising a success in the Willamette Valley?
6. What kind of crops grow in Western Oregon?
7. Is farming a success?
8. What are the wages of a farm laborer?
9. What school privileges have you?
10. What are the wages of an artisan?
11. Were the crops good or bad this season?
12. What are the prices of provisions, etc?

1. The climate of Western Oregon is salubrious. Our Winters are mild, and Summers warm and pleasant. Most of the rain falls during the Winter months but there is generally sufficient in Summer to mature the crops. The average temperature in Summer is 66° and in Winter 44°, and the average rainfall 40 to 60 inches per annum. The last two Summers have been two of the driest known since the settlement of Oregon, but notwithstanding the drouth the crops have been nearly up to the average.

2. The soil is very fertile in the valleys. Thirty to 40 bushels of wheat, two to three tons of timothy and 40 to 60 bushels of oats are not uncommon yields per acre in the Willamette Valley, and new lands will do even better. A great part of the Willamette Valley, however, has from the continuous cropping to wheat for from 20 to 30 years been "farmed out" and the soil needs resuscitating by manuring and other improved methods of farming. The average yield of wheat per acre in Western Oregon is 16 bushels.

3. Government lands are to be had in remote places in the hills and but few good locations are left.

4. Ranches in the mountains with from five to thirty acres clear can be bought for from $5 to $12 per acre. These ranches generally have unlimited outside range and make good stock farms on a small scale. Not more than 100 head of cattle can well be kept by one man, owing to the trouble of seeing after them in the timber. Farms in the foothills can be bought at $6 to $25 per acre, according to improvements, situation, etc. Farms in a high state of cultivation in the Willamette Valley are worth from $25 to $40 per acre within a few miles of a town, and just outside a town, with very extra improvements, from $40 to $100 an acre.

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C.

Pioneer Life in Northwestern Ohio.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The life and adventures of a few of the old pioneers of Putnam County, O., may be of interest to the BLADE readers. About the years 1832, '33 and '34 there were not to exceed 10 settlers in Putnam County, and not a wagon road in Putnam or Paulding Counties. Indian paths and bark canoes were all the go. I cleared out a little patch on the Blanchard river and planted it with wheat, dug it in with the hoe, turned it with the hoe, and when raised, took care of it the best I could. I ground the grain on a handmill and made bread of it, sometimes making hominy of it for a change. There were no mills in the country in reach. These handmills were made by some of the old settlers of two large stones made in the form of the old fashioned mill burs and turned by a staff by the hand. As for meats we had none except wild turkey, deer and bears. This we could have if we were lucky enough to have a rifle. The country was full of wild game. Tame meats were out of question as the bears would not let a hog live. A man could not keep one, for if he had one a ten gallon kettle full of bears would take it out in the night. He could not fight them off, for when they smelt a hog there was no let up. Have it they would. The wild bear was a mighty beast. They had no fear of man in any shape. Think of a bear walking off at ease with a hog that would weigh 200 pounds, and do it he would.—H. M. BROWER.

Temperance in Iowa.

To the Editor of the Blade.

TRINNELLO, Ia., Dec. 7, 1883.

"E. B. Gorrell" says, in your issue of November 29, "Pulverize the Liquor Power" appeared but twice in the columns of the BLADE. He could not have been a very good student of the editorial department of the BLADE to make such a statement as that. I have been an admirer and reader of the BLADE for about 20 years and have always noticed that it was always on the right side of every question, and when it says, "Pulverize the Rum Power," it echos the wish, I believe, of every "strictly temperate and moral man."

He also refers to Prohibition in this State. We have not had Prohibition in Iowa yet, and it was not the Republican party's fault either, but the Supreme Judges. Twenty years ago or more there was not a public house of any kind, where I was raised, that did not have a bar stocked with all kinds of liquors and wines, and who will dare to deny that the Local Option laws have not stopped it to a great extent. He also says the manufacture and use of it can not be prohibited in any one nation or State. Gov. St. John said, and gave statistics to prove that it was a success in Kansas, with perhaps one exception in one or two of the larger cities.—J. J. MORGAN.

Manly and Gallant.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

WILSON, Kan., Dec. 1, 1883.

GENTLEMEN:—In connection with my renewal of subscription, allow me to express my satisfaction for the manly, gallant and determined position you have taken on the temperance question. For nearly 40 years I have marched under the Democratic banner, but the stand the party appears to be disposed to take now in advocating anti-prohibition principles has shaken my faith in their honesty, as being for the good of their country, and believing that the Republican party is destined to effect a peaceable revolution, which will redound to their credit and the good of mankind, I feel that it is the duty of every lover of his country and fellow man, woman and child to shoulder arms and join the gallant army and assist to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

M. H. KEYSER.

Endorses the Blade.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

SCOTCH RIDGE, Wood Co., O., Dec. 12.

I most heartily endorse the stand you have taken on the Temperance issue, and only regret that it was not taken sooner. No paper in the State can do more to "Pulverize the Rum Power" than the BLADE; and I am satisfied that the great mass of the intelligence and worth in the ranks of the Republican party in Wood County rejoice that you have brought the tremendous force of your guns to bear on this greatest foe of our country and mankind. The impact of the blow will tell on the haunts of rum and crime, not only in our own State, but far and wide as the circulation of the BLADE. Yours for the right,

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Mencken, Dak.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

MENEKEN, Dak., Dec. 10, 1883.

Perhaps some of the readers of the BLADE would like to know a little about this country. I am living 12 miles from Bismarck, on the Northern Pacific Railroad. We have a lively town here. It is only six months old. There are two stores, two blacksmithshops and numerhus dwelling houses. As for the land, it is good black loam; the water is good. There is plenty of Government land eight or 10 miles from here. Wages are good; men on a farm get $30 a month, and girls get from $3 to $5 per week, and are scarce at that. Game is plenty. I have killed 97 geese, 187 ducks, five deer and two antelope this Fall.

M. H. BESSEY.

Proud of the Blade.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

EVANS, COLO., Dec. 8, 1883.

I am proud of our old BLADE, that it speaks out on the Rum question. You speak the sentiments of every good citizen—Democrat or Republican. The time has come when men have to take sides either for Temperance or Intemperance. "Pulverize it! Pulverize it!" should be the cry

W. C. T. TAYLOR.

Wants Decoration Day Music.

To the Editor of the Blade:

RARITAN, HENRY CO., ILL., December 8, 1883.

We have talent enough in this country, why can't we have a collection of music suitable for Decoration, Christmas and other occasions. We greatly need such a work. Let us have something of the kind.

INTERESTED.

Western Kansas.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

HAYS CITY, ELLIS CO., KAN., November 29, 1883.

Notwithstanding the many discouraging reports of failures and drouths, by men who came to this Western country in the rush of 1878-79, without any practical knowledge of farming, after risking their all on one or two crops, and after partial failures, pulled up stakes and left the country in disgust, practical farmers, who came from the East, are still here, and in almost every instance, where stock-raising and wheat have been engaged in, have been successful. Cattle and sheep can be Wintered on buffalo grass, except through the storms and early Spring, after the grass is bleached. Sorghum is the best fodder crop for this country, as it yields more to the acre than any other feed crop that has been raised here. Wheat is raised very cheaply. It is often drilled in on the same ground three years without plowing. The stubble catches the snow and protects the wheat through the Winter. Harvesting is done at the rate of 30 acres per day with a header. Fruit trees do well when cultivated. Wild fruit is found in abundance along the streams and on the bluffs.

The climate is healthful and invigorating. If people suffering from pulmonary diseases will come to this country they would be greatly benefited.

If persons intending to come West will send me their address, I will give all desired information concerning location, water advantages and disadvantages.

E. F. REID.

Temperance in Iowa.

To the Editor of the Blade.

RED OAK, Ia., Dec. 3, 1883.

Some of your correspondents are writing on the Temperance question and giving advice how the Republican party should act in the matter. A writer from Illinois says Prohibition defeated St. John, and calls attention to Iowa. Now just let me say for proud, happy Iowa, we have no bosses in this State. The people rule the Republican party here, and Gen. Weaver said that the people run the Republican State Conventions—not the old leaders—and the Republican party is a party of the people; it must obey the people, and Iowa by a good majority *demanded a Temperance plank in our platform* and got it, and we are satisfied with the action of our State Convention. My advice would be, obey the people if you wish to perpetuate the Republican party

Now let us dare to do right. My ticket—James G. Blaine and Robert Lincoln.

THOMAS WEIDMAN.

Blaine and Prohibition.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

HILLMAN, Mich., Dec. 4, 1883.

Good for "Sam Ginger," and I am with him. I propose to find out in some manner who the people in the County of Montmorency want for President. I have spoken to a choice few regarding the issue, but we all so far fear Blaine's defeat. He is my favorite, but a majority of them I have spoken to say Sherman. Blaine, it is conceded, is a good man, but knows too much. Let us all either take "Ginger's" plan or some other good one and get the people's choice.

All I have to say here regarding Prohibition is, that you have a gigantic Jumbo on your hands. I say further, "don't bite off more than you can chew." "Be sure you are right *first*, then go ahead." Yours respectfully.

ALLSPICE.

Wants Work and Land.

To the Editor of the Blade:

ELK MOUND, DUNN CO., WIS., Dec. 8.

Last Winter I saw a letter in the BLADE, written by a subscriber in the central part of Missouri, describing it to be a good location for all classes of men. It spoke of a particular County, but I have forgotten the name of the County. Now, that letter told of cheap, good land, with good timber. Now, as I want to locate in some place where the Winters are mild, and where I can get carpenter work and cheap land, if any of the readers of the BLADE readers in that section of the State know of a good location, I would like to get his address, as I would like to correspond with him.

Respectfully yours,

O. H. P. YOUNGS.

Leaven at Work.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I am much pleased with the tone of the BLADE on the Temperance question. I think every temperance man who takes the BLADE should rally to its support by inducing at least one more to subscribe for it, and every temperance man who has not been a subscriber should now subscribe and rally to its support, as it appears to be the first of the Republican papers to give the right ring on this all important question. I think the leaven is at work, and I think the BLADE is helping it to ferment.

N. CRARY.

Hicksville, O.

Sen. Harlan for President.

JOHNSON CITY, Mo., Dec. 6, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I saw an article in your paper on the subject of the people nominating a President. I second the motion and nominate James Harlan as President. Stand firm on the Temperance ground you have taken. Stand or fall, let right govern in all things. I could nominate a Vice President, if wanted, and his name would be Ingersoll.

L. A. WILLIAMS.

Lost No Popularity.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

BURR OAK, Mich, Dec. 4, 1883.

I think the BLADE has lost no popularity in this part of the country in consequence of its uncompromising war on the Rum Power, not because of "Nasby's" European letters. We want to know the world as it is, not as some people would like to have it. Give us the truth, though the heavens fall, and every rum-seller, too.

N. G. WATKINS.

Well Pleased.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

LISBON, Dak., Dec. 13.

I am well pleased with your excellent paper, for which my subscription was recently handed in. The *noble course* which you take against the Rum Power deserves the hearty praise of all good people. May you never falter in the struggle till this *gigantic* evil is *crushed* and completely overcome. Very truly yours,

J. P. BICKFORD.

Why He Likes the Blade.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I like the BLADE because it is diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord in everything that pertains to the best interests of mankind generally, and old soldiers in particular.

R. M. BRAYTON,
Late Captain in the 120th Regiment, O. V. I.

Strong Approval.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

MORNING SUN, Ia., Nov. 27, 1883.

I strongly approve of the course you have taken on the temperance question; also Mr. Locke's reply to dissatisfied persons. I admire his courage. His matter-of-fact way of telling everything is wonderfully effective. Long may the BLADE live.

J. V. VAUGHN.

Best Paper Published.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

NORTH BEND, Neb., Dec. 15.

Your paper is the best published in any civilized country, and I approve of your course in regard to beer. "Nasby in Exile" is worth the subscription price of the paper.

C. A. CAROTHERS.

From a Democrat.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

CHANA, Ill., Dec. 7.

I am very much pleased with your war against the rum power. I have always been a Democrat, never voted any other ticket in my life, but I will never vote with any party that supports the whisky ring.

HONEST DEMOCRAT.

Very Much Pleased.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

FAIRMOUNT, Ind, Nov. 30, 1883.

I am very much pleased with your paper and especially with the temperance editorials.

NEWTON BEALS.

The North Pole.

TORONTO, Dec. 15.—Commander Cheyne has a communication from the United States Secretary of State, saying the Secretary of War has decided that the scheme for reaching the North Pole by balloon is unfavorable. This ends the matter.

Four at a Birth.

FREDERICKTON, N. B., Dec. 14—The wife of John Howie, of Somerville, York County, gave birth to four boys this morning. One died in two hours. The others are doing nicely.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

But a few copies of Bible Biography left. Those of our readers who have not secured a copy, should do so at once. It is an elegant book for a Christmas gift. A $3.00 book post-paid by mail for $1.25. See description on Eighth page this issue.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, December 13.

Sen. Dolph introduced a bill for the admission into the Union, as a State, of Washington, which provides for the admission of Washington Territory, and a portion of Idaho.

The Senate, on motion of Sen. Frye, took up for consideration the report of the Committee on Rules, and proceeded to consider the new rules seriatim.

The third of these reads:

Third—The President pro tempore shall have the right to name in open Senate, or if absent, in writing a Senator to perform the duties of the chair, and the Senator thus designated may discharge such duties for a period not exceeding three days unless the Senate otherwise order.

Sen. Bayard asked the Senators to contemplate the effect of the proposed rule which gave the Vice President the right to designate a person who by any possibility may become acting President of the United States.

Sen. Garland moved to amend the new rules and strike out the three day limitation, inserting instead, "but such substitution shall not extend beyond an adjournment," which is the provision now in force. He was opposed to allowing a longer time than the actual sitting of the Senate for the change of the selected power.

After a prolonged discussion the amendment offered by Sen. Garland was lost—yeas 24, nays 39—all Democrats for, and all Republicans against it.

Sen. Sherman did not like to see the matter become a party question, and he did not want any rule that would meet the unlimited opposition of any side of the chamber. If it should appear that any one of the rules was open to honest and fair party objection he would be against it. He would hold himself ready, if he saw any valid legal or constitutional objection to a special clause under consideration, to vote against it.

Sen. Edmunds offered a resolution that the Senate should proceed to the election of a President pro tem., and asked that the resolution should be laid on the table.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.

Mr. Hoblitzel introduced a joint resolution requesting the President to issue a proclamation urging the various religious denominations of the country to commemorate Dec. 23, 1883—the 100th anniversary of the surrender by George Washington of his command as Commander-in-Chief of the Army, and request that business be suspended Monday, Dec. 24, and the same treated as a public holiday.

Mr. Hiorr asked leave to offer a resolution to the House to bring to the notice of the President the case of the recent murder of several persons, alleged citizens of the United States, and serious injury of several other persons, also alleged citizens of the United States, at Danville, Va., in the hope that the President may ascertain whether the persons murdered or injured were citizens of the United States, and if so, whether the killing or injuring of said citizens, if they were such, were in contravention to the provisions of the municipal laws of the State of Virginia or any law of the United States.

Mr. Morrison objected for the present, saying that the President knew as much about the matter as Congress did.

Mr. Cabell said that as the representative of the people assailed by the resolution, he was sorry the objection had been made. He was willing to have the fullest investigation of the matter.

Adjourned until Monday.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.

A message was received from the House announcing the death of Rep. Haskell, of Kansas. Appropriate remarks were made by Sen. Ingalls, and on his motion the President of the Senate appointed Sens. Plumb, Cockrell and Dawes a Committee to attend the obsequies of the deceased Representative. The Senate, out of respect to his memory, adjourned.

HOUSE.

The Chaplain, in a few touching words, referred to the death of Hon. D. C. Haskell, and invoked the divine blessing for the bereaved family.

Mr. Anderson (Kan.) said: "It is with great sorrow I perform the duty of announcing to the House the death of my lamented colleague, Hon. Dudley C. Haskell, late Representative from Kansas, who died at his residence in this City early yesterday morning. With the earliest tint of that sacred day, which signifies to the Christian rest from his labors, his spirit was severed from the jurisdiction of this Congress of the United States and joined the sublime general assembly of representatives of all nations, continents and countries. As the babe sleeps, so he slept out his life and woke to that immortality vouchsafed and given by the

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SOCIAL ETIQUET.

VI.

A guest in a house has it in her power to make the inmates exceedingly uncomfortable, and sometimes without knowing exactly why. Another, with perhaps not half the natural gifts of person, and with far less advantages, fills the place with sunshine and renders her presence a perpetual source of delight. The difference lies in just one thing: The first does not consult the happiness and convenience of her entertainers; the second feels that they have rights which she should respect, and that it is her duty to be pleased when they attempt to give her pleasure.

When an invitation to make a visit is received, it should be acknowleged at once, and either refused or accepted. If the latter, name the time when you will arrive, and then be there promptly. If for any reason that is impossible, notify your friends by letter or telegram, the latter if the time is limited. Not to go is often to put them to a great deal of trouble, and if their means are limited, to a useless expense. Of all things do not accept an invitation for some indefinite time suited to your own convenience, and then drop down upon them unexpectedly. It is *possible* for surprises of this kind to be agreeable, but not probable. I have known instances where unlooked-for visitors were the cause of real distress. Make it a rule never to go anywhere to remain any length of time without letting your friends know of your intention, the probable day and hour of arrival, and thus giving them an opportunity of signifying whether your presence will be desirable or not. You will, at least, be certain to find them prepared for your visit, leaving no chance for unpleasant happenings.

Arrived at your entertainers', the first thing for you to do, is, by quiet observation, to learn the habits of the household and accommodate yourself to them, no matter how much they may be at variance with what you have been accustomed to. *Be prompt at meals.* Nothing annoys a good housekeeper more than to be kept waiting for a tardy guest, in whose honor, perhaps, she has prepared some nice dish which is spoiling by the delay. It may also greatly inconvenience the host whose business requires his presence, but who does not deem it courteous to sit down until you make your appearance.

Be bright and cheerful, and always ready to be entertained. Enter heartily into anything proposed for your pleasure, unless it is at variance with your principles, or you have not the physical strength to endure the necessary fatigue. In the first case, it will require all of your tact and discretion to decline so as not to offend. Seek your hostess privately and tell her as delicately as possible how you feel, and if she is sensible she will accept the situation pleasantly. People differ so widely in these days in their estimate of right and wrong, that each one must be content to let others think for themselves and respect their opinions.

Always express pleasure with any effort made for your entertainment. It is exceedingly rude to find fault with any of the arrangements. Never criticise the friends of your host and hostess, but treat them as if they were yours also. This while you are a guest with them, but meeting afterwards elsewhere, and you can use your own pleasure about continuing the acquaintance, if you have any good reason for not wishing to do so, which is sometimes possible. It may happen that in their zeal to make your stay agreeable your host and hostess propose some plan that you know will be a tax upon their purse which can ill be afforded. It is very easy to find some excuse for declining this courtesy without hurting their feelings or wounding their pride. If, however, they insist, accept frankly, and show your gratification. Never be guilty of hinting that you would like to go to what you know will cost money, but leave it to your entertainers to discover whether you are anxious to go or not.

One thing which young ladies, and some older ones, too, are guilty of is that of keeping their own room in disorder, and also of leaving their possessions lying around in sitting room and parlor. This is often the source of the greatest annoyance to the hostess. She may have a pride in the appearance of her house which is thus constantly wounded. Keep your belongings in your own room no matter how unnecessary it may appear. You are then upon the safe side, and you may be pretty sure that your care in this respect will be appreciated.

Respect the privacy of your entertainers. What do I mean by that? Just this. If you are spending days or weeks with a family, remember that there may be hours when the presence of the dearest friend is not desirable. At such times—if you are in the slightest degree observant it is easy enough to tell when they come—make some excuse to busy yourself in your own apartment. Above all things do not appear to notice when anything is amiss. If there should be a dispute begun between husband and wife—such things *do* happen—in your presence, say nothing upon either side, and, if possible, leave the room. Should you be appealed to and unable to avoid giving an opinion, I would seriously advise you to try and see with the wife's eyes rather than the husband's. Etiquet does not prescribe any law about it, but I am giving you this little piece of caution to save some of you trouble. The best way, however, and the one most likely to please in the end, is to avoid mixing in any family difficulties, unless you can see some positive good to be accomplished by your interference, and then it requires a world of good sense and delicate taste.

While sometimes leaving the family to themselves, do not run to the opposite extreme, and follow your own devices to such an extent that it appears as if you regarded the home as a convenience, a place to eat and sleep in, while you sought your pleasure in something apart from the society of your entertainers. In this, as in almost everything, there is a medium course, which is the happy one to take.

Always be kindly helpful wherever you are, but never obtrusively so. If you can see a way in which you can be of assistance render it quietly, but never make your hostess uncomfortable by forcing her to accept help which she evidently does not care for. When there are servants, be careful not to officiously undertake their duties. I saw a lady once intensely annoyed because a young lady visiting her would persist in jumping up from the table to do what there was not the least necessity of her doing. Had there been no servant and she familiar enough to have warranted it, her services might have been welcome. As it was, they were regarded as rude and obtrusive.

Do not draw any inference from what I have said that you are always to sit back and be waited upon, nor that you are to call upon servants for unnecessary service. I have known persons make themselves nuisances in this way. Perhaps the gist of the whole thing lies in being always ready to help, and then having the judgment and tact to discover when it is needed.

Be careful not to make your visit too long a one. It is better to go before your welcome has even begun to wear, than to wait until it is tattered and torn. Many people's hospitable desires go far beyond their means. Again, your presence may be the cause of your hostess putting forth exertions to give you pleasure far beyond her strength. The time will come, should you prolong your stay, when she will grow excessively weary, and no matter how much she may have welcomed your coming, she will be equally glad of your departure. If, however, you have been gentle, kindly, courteous, thoughtful for the pleasure of others, and ready to be pleased yourself, and finish your duties as a guest by taking a seasonable departure, your next coming will be cordially urged and eagerly anticipated.

One thing more. In many, *very* many households, a skeleton hides away in the closet. Should it by any chance come forth during your visit, never by word or look let the outside world learn of your knowledge of its existence. You have accepted hospitality, and you are bound in honor to hold inviolable any secrets which may have thus come into your keeping. To betray them is to place yourself upon a par with a thief, because you steal away the self-respect of a family, by making known what they have tried to carefully conceal from the world. There is even more than silence required of you. You should help to shield them, not by telling untruths, but by so speaking of your visit, of the kindness which you received, of the good qualities of your entertainers, that none shall dare in your presence to question or to wonder. Strange that all do not feel the sacreiness of the tie that binds them to those whose hospitality they have enjoyed, whose home circle has been expanded to receive them and who have thus placed themselves in their power, but I have heard persons who called themselves ladies and gentlemen speak openly of what they had seen and heard in houses where they had been visiting, thus making the home life public property.

And another thing. Never by word or look hold up your entertainers, or aught belonging to them, to ridicule. It is the basest kind of a return for kindness, besides being to the last degree discourteous. No matter what the provocation to mirth at their expense, restrain it. Emulate the barbarian, who holds that he who has taken salt with him is henceforth under his protection, as if he belonged to his own family.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Whisk Brush Holder.—Materials—An oval pasteboard fan, about 10 inches from handle to top, with a pretty bamboo handle; a piece of bronze green or crimson plush a half an inch larger than the fan; cherry colored silk or satin, same size; ¾ yard heavy satin ribbon, six inches wide; a pretty applique flower, or arrasene to embroider one; a small piece of wiggin and a small silver ring with screw-end.

Cover the fan with plush. Sew the applique flower in the middle of the satin ribbon, or embroider or paint some design, then line it with wiggin by turning the edge of the ribbon just over the edge of the stiffening, and hemming it down. Put this diagonally across the fan, letting the edges run over upon the other side. Sew the upper and lower edges of the ribbon through, at distances apart, so as to hold the brush when thrust through. Then overhand the lining on, and screw the ring into end of the handle. Instead of the ring, a ribbon loop may be put on to hang it up by. Broad moire antique ribbon may be put across in place of the satin and left plain, if preferred.

This makes a pretty present for a gentleman.

Hints.—As Christmas is approaching perhaps a few hints in regard to decorations would not be amiss.

Get a quantity of beans and peas—the latter are the best if large enough—soften them enough by boiling so that you can stick in pieces of fine wire, about five inches long, then dip them into red sealing wax dissolved in alcohol and you have the prettiest red berries to mix in with your evergreens.

Wreaths are easily made by cutting the foundation out of pasteboard the size you want and then sewing the green upon it, mixing in the red berries to brighten it up.

A pretty way to trim the pictures, if you can get the long trailing vines to be found in some parts of the country, is to fasten one end of the vine at the side of the picture a little nearer to the bottom than the top, with a bunch of green and berries, then carry the vine up over the picture and fasten, letting the end drop gracefully.

Get a nice round pumpkin, cut off about a third, leaving the stem side for it to rest on, take out the seeds, half fill it with damp sand, then put in branches of evergreens, small ears of corn fastened to slender sticks, red apples stuck on twigs, bunches of bright Autumn leaves, and if you can get vines twine them around it, and let them droop down towards the floor. This upon a stand, if tastefully arranged, is a beautiful decoration. The standard of the stand should be twined with vines or wreathed with evergreens.

Cornucopias, filled with evergreens and red berries, may be placed where fancy dictates.

Large bunches of evergreens and berries are pretty tacked up near the ceiling with vines and ropings of green falling down from it, and caught up and fastened at each side.—ED.

The following is a longer pattern than we like to publish in the HOUSEHOLD, but as it has been asked for and our correspondent has sent it, prepared so excellently, it is given:

Baby Sock with Imitation Slipper.—Materials, ½ oz of pink silk and ½ oz white silk, and four No. 18 knitting needles. With the pink silk cast on each needle 24 stitches, making 72 in all. Purl three rounds and k three rounds. Now begin the open work pattern, (which takes 12 stitches for each pattern, and is repeated 6 times in each round), and knit as follows, with white silk: 7th round—n—n—tto—k 1—o—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—n; repeat 8th and 9th rounds plain; repeat these three rounds until you have 36 rounds of the white open work; 37th round—knit plain, except the last 7 stitches in the round; take them and transfer them to the first needle; also 7 stitches from the 24 needle to the 1st, having 38 stitches on the 1st; commence knitting in rows instead of rounds for the instep leaving the heel until later) as follows: 1st row—S 1—*—n—n—o—k 1—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—n—repeat from *; end with k 1, p2 row—S 1—p 37. 3d row—S 1—k 37. 4th row—S 1—*—p 2 tog—p 2 tog—o—p 1—o—p 2—o—p 1—o—p 2 tog—p 2 tog—repeat from *; end with p 1. 5th row—S 1 k 37. 6th row—S 1—p 37. Repeat from the 1st row to the 6th row inclusive, until you have done 30 rows, all with the white silk. Leaving the needle in the instep, and with pink silk cast on to your fourth needle 14 stitches extra (these are for one of the straps to the slippers); knit with same needle the 34 stitches from the second and third needles (in the order named) and cast on 14 more new stitches for the strap on the other side. You have now 82 stitches for heel and straps, and work them in as follows: 1st row, plain; 2d, 3d, 5th and 6th rows, purl; 4th row, k 2—o—n; repeat until 2 stitches remain, which knit plain. 7th row — k plain; 8th row — cast off 14 stitches—k 48; 9th row—cast off 14 stitches—p 34; 10th, 11th, 14th, 17th, 18th, 20th, 21st, 24th, 27th, 28th, 31st, 34th, and 37th rows, s 1—k 33. 12th, 13th, 15th, 16th, 19th, 22nd, 23d, 25th, 26th, 29th, 32nd, 33d, 35th and 36th rows—s 1—p 33; 38th row—1—k 22—slip and bind; 39th and every alternate row, up to, and including the 57th row—s 1—p 12—p 2 tog; 40th row and every alternate row up to and including the 56th—s 1—k 12—slip and bind. Next pick up on the left side of the heel 16 loops and purl the same as part of the 57th row, knit back 39 stitches, and pick up on the other side of the heel 16 more loops and knit as part of 58th row. 59th row—k 16—p 14—k 14—n; 60th row—p 15—k 14—p 14—p 2 tog; 61st row—p 42—p 2 tog; 62nd row—k 41—n; 63rd row—p 40—p 2 tog; 64th row—p 13—k 14—p 12—p 2 tog; 65th row—k 13—p 14—k 11—n; 66th row—k 37—n; 67th row—p 36—p 2 tog; 68th row—k 35—n; 69th row—k 11—p 14—k 9—n; 70th row—p 10—k 14—p 9—p 2 tog; 71st row—p 32—p 2 tog; 72d row—k 31—n; 73d row—p 30—p 2 tog; 74th row—p 8—k 14—p 7—p 2 tog; 75th row—k 8—p 14—k 6—n; 76th row—k 27—n; 77th row—p 26—p 2 tog; 78th row—k 25—n; 79th row—k 6—p 14—k 4—n; 80th row—p 5—k 14—p 14—p 2 tog; 81st row—p 24; 82d row—k 24; 83d row—p 24; 84th row—p 5—k 14—p 5; 85th row—k 5—p 14—k 5; 86th row—k 24; 87th row—p 24; 88th row—k 24; 89th row—k 5—p 14—k 5; 90th row—p 5—k 14—p 5; 91st row—p 24; 92d row—k 24; 93d row—p 24. Now commence working in rounds with four needles, but first re-arrange the stitches, by placing those which are on the instep needle on two needles—19 on each.

These two needles will be called the second and third and the other needle which forms the sides and bottom of the shoe will be called the first. Transfer five stitches from the first to the third needle, and five more from the first to the second needle. Having 14 stitches on the first and 24 on each of the other needles, knit plain the five stitches remaining undisposed of on the third needle. Hereafter the stitches on the first needle are all knit plain in every round and those on the other needles are knit as follows: Purl two rounds, and knit three rounds plain alternately. The first narrowing for the toe is on the 2d round of purling, and occurs in this and every alternate round thereafter, at the first corner of the 2d and the last corner of the 3d needles, either by narrowing or slip and bind until 28 stitches only remain on three needles then narrow twice in each of said corner, in the next two rounds.

Transfer the stitches from the second to the third needle, and knit the 10 stitches on this needle, with the 10 stitches on the first needle together, casting off as you knit. Finish the sock by twisting a cord from the pink silk, and running into the open work at the ankle straps, tipping with tassels of the same color.

The above is simple and easily knit, although it looks complicated on account of its length.

The pair that were knit from the above directions were knit of cardinal and pale blue zephyr. The pale blue representing the stocking and the cardinal the slipper, and they were beauties. The stocking can be knit longer or shorter, according to number of rounds of the open work pattern.

This pattern was taken from direction No. 4, of Nonotuck Silk Company, and are correct as they have been tried satisfactorily. Hoping that no one will find any difficulty with them, and that they will keep the little "footies" of the HOUSEHOLD babies warm, I will say good night.—M. E. M., The Dalles, Or.

Correspondence.

CHOICE OF A VOCATION.—In a late issue of the BLADE, a young man who is engaged in farming but dislikes it, and finds himself studiously inclined, makes a request that some one shall write on "The Choice of a Vocation." The request is a reasonable one and I will endeavor to comply with it.

No young man is ever called to consider and to solve for himself a question of greater importance, as far as this life is concerned than "What Shall be my Life-work?" We daily meet around us who obviously have missed their calling, whether they are conscious of the fact or not. And such men seldom attain the full measure of success. In the decision of this question a young man should honestly study his preferences and his capabilities. If he has a leaning toward the law he should study the character, the traits and the natural abilities of those who have been successful in that profession. Other vocations should be examined in the same way. Having honestly determined his preferences he should consider the practicability of carrying them out. The man who attempts to batter down a stone wall by butting his head against it, will find out his mistake sooner or later. Some things to some of us are utterly impossible, and it is folly to waste time upon them.

The judgment must be exercised. A young man should form a habit, early in life, of deciding questions for himself. It is not best to place too much dependence on the advice of friends. It should not be wholly disregarded, neither blindly followed. A man who heeds everybody's advice will accomplish little. It is much easier to give advice than to follow it. There is a surplus stock of that commodity on hand, and everybody seems anxious to get rid of it. Use judgment and *go ahead.*

To be studiously inclined, however, is not reason for disliking farming. A man may be a very studious man, and yet be a contented, successful farmer. And here is where so many make mistakes. No one can safely conclude that he is intended for one of the professions, simply because he has a liking for study. In my opinion, no other business gives so many opportunities for study, such a rich field for observation, such inducements to men to entertain broad and liberal views of life, as farming. Yet, if a young man feels in his innermost self that farming is not the business for him, let him leave it as speedily as possible. We do that work best which we love to do. But the country needs more educated farmers, men who can *think* when holding the plow, who can give intelligent expression to their views, publicly as well as privately.—BEN NEVIS.

VIEWS OF AN OUTSIDER.—It seems strange that anyone should ask as does "Mary" if it is proper for a girl to clerk. Yes, anything is proper by which she can earn an honest living.

I feel so much for the many unhappy wives who seek sympathy. If the views of an outsider would be of any value I might say that I think there is too much parading of private griefs on the part of both husband and wife. I have been boarding in different families most of the time for the past 15 years and I have come to the conclusion that if our divorce laws were not as flexible, many people who now constantly stay together a few years would do differently and be happy. Were it not for the fact that divorces can be as easily obtained there would be more thought given to the selection of life companions.

I am ashamed to say it of the sex, but I believe it to be true that girls generally look down upon hard working farmers and mechanics and reserve all their smiles for clerks or others who do not do manual labor. They seem to think that if they marry one of that class they will be enabled to live at their ease, and so escape the toil of a farmer's life. They are not willing to bear their share of life's burdens at the side of a laboring man. Young men feel they cannot support a wife in the style she expects, and so are loth to marry. I think that if a girl of 20 can marry an honest man of good habits, and feel that she can respect and love him, she has not better do so, no matter if he be a farmer or a blacksmith. Then, remember that it always takes two to make a quarrel, and that generally where there is trouble both parties are to blame. Remember the words of "Edelweiss." "Charity is manifested in sentiments of affection between men (and women), in toleration, in friendship, love and truth."

"Edelweiss," I greet you. I have one of your namesakes, brought me by a friend from the far off Tyrol, and its flannel-covered petals and stalks are a perpetual revelation of the wisdom and love that will finally make light shine in all dark places and straighten all the crooked paths of life.—SENGA.

ANOTHER VIEW.—In reading the BLADE of September 6 I see the inquiry, "How to raise silk worms on Osage orange leaves." I answer just as you would Mulberry. It has been thought until recently that silk worms could not be raised with profit on anything except Mulberry, but now it has been proved beyond a doubt that they do as well on the leaves and tender growth of the Osage orange as on the Mulberry, and the silk is very little inferior to that raised on the latter. I raised a large crop of silk worms this year on nothing but the Osage orange. I sent a sample of cocoons to Philadelphia to Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, silk culturist of that place, asking for the quality of them. This is the answer I received: "Your cocoons are very fine specimens, both in size and firmness in fact, they are the very best I have seen this season.

Another item of interest to those wishing to engage in silk culture is the increasing demand for American silk. I have before me samples of American silks ranging from 95 cents to $3.25 per yard. The samples are very beautiful and I think durable. There are quite a number of silk manufactures in the United States. I have just shipped my silk to a Virginia firm and expect $1.15 per pound for it.

I would advise persons going into the business to secure eggs that have been propagated in this country in preference to those imported. I would also advise that you secure your eggs before freezing weather, as they should be Wintered where they are to be hatched.—MRS. M. I. BARTH, Iola, Allen Co., Kas.

GOOD PURE READING.—Having been a reader of the BLADE for years, and an admirer of the good common sense advice the editor gives to the writers of some of the letters she replies to, I will come in for the first time. We like the BLADE because it is good, clean reading for the children. There are few details of incidents that happen (that are not fit to be read in the family circle) then in any other paper that we have ever taken. Parents of to-day are too indifferent what their children read, allowing papers to come in that implant seed, and

"Oh, what will the harvest be,
Why does not some one that have gone
West tell those that are getting ready to go what they will need to use and wear on the road, as there are many that have not had the experience of traveling. Also what they will need after they are there, and what they will not need. I knew a lady that had a very fine suit made to travel in who said afterwards if she would need one again she would wear calico. Hints on those things would be of interest to many.

There are a great many letters written giving descriptions of different places, one some time ago by a Mr. Dean from this place gives it just as it is. He is a stranger to me, but his letter was very correct in regard to the country. People should not misrepresent things in those letters.—HORTENSE.

SOME FLOWERY ANSWERS.—Now that another long, dreary Winter is so nearly upon us, what a convenient time to renew the "Floral Society" chat, compare notes, ask questions, answer them when we can, and tell of our successes and failures. It will do us all good, I know, and help to make the dreaded days of Winter pass pleasantly. If I could command a ready pen, how I would like to impart a little of my—some of it dearly bought—experience to those who love flowers as well as I do, but lack the benefit of actual experience.

"Maggie A. Logan," of Oneca, Stephenson County, Ills., can obtain seed of Passion Vine and Canary Bird Flower, of almost any reliable seedsman, or by sending 10 cents to Vick for a Spring catalog. Then if she orders seeds, she can deduct the 10 cents from the order. The next Spring she will receive the catalog without sending for it, as they are sent free to customers. In the catalog, Passion Vine is Passiflora Coerulea; Canary Bird Flower is Tropæolum Peregrinum. Both are tender climbers, but may be successfully grown out of doors if started early in the house and planted out in June in a sheltered place.

The wild cucumber vine that some one inquired about a few months ago, is Echinocystis Lobata, found in the same catalogue in the Gourd department. Seed must be planted in Autumn or they will not come up. I have planted seed in Spring and they would lie in the ground all Summer and then surprise me by coming up the following Spring.

I believe no one has yet told "Blank" what to plant by the side of her house that is shaded by trees. How I have longed for just such a spot as that. I think I could make something of it that would be a delight to its owner, and the admiration of all who beheld it. But unless "Blank" lives much farther South than I do, it will be too late to do much with it this season, by the time she reads this. If it is entirely shaded plant ferns, ground ivy, some of the wild woodland flowers, if you can get them, and early Spring flowering bulbs. The latter will have bloomed and be out of the way before the shade can affect them much. But if it is only shaded during a part of the day, or catches occasionally glimpses of bright sunshine, sweet violets, columbines, pansies, and perennial phlox would do nicely there. O, what a delightful home that would be for lilies and ferns. Both like a shady location, and get along very well together. The lily is one of the most popular hardy plants in cultivation. With a good selection of varieties, lilies can be had in bloom from the first of June until October. For grace, beauty, purity and fragrance, they are equalled by no other class of flowers. "In them there is a power to charm and a potent charme," and no description can do them justice. The culture of the lily is very simple, yet there are a few points not generally understood, that are absolutely necessary to success. Plant the bulbs at least six inches deep, and never plant on fresh manure. Mix a handful of sand in the soil under and around the bulb. Then after the ground freezes, cover well with leaves, straw or litter of some kind. Before the bulbs are planted the soil should be well prepared. Manure heavily with thoroly well-rotted manure and ashes, either leached or unleached, and dig up the soil to the depth of 12 or 18 inches. Do that this Fall, if possible, and leave in a rough condition during Winter, if bulbs are not set till Spring. Autumn is by far the best time to plant lilies, though they may be planted successfully in March or April. If from them I have had so much gained, if not, send $1, $2, $3, or $5, or whatever amount you can afford to a florist who deals in bulbs, for a collection. State the location in which they are to be planted, and he will send you more for the money and a better selection than you can possibly make yourself. If you already have any of the named varieties state that fact also, so they may not be duplicated. There are a good many so-called lilies with lily like flowers that are not properly lilies at all. The common tiger lily is really a lily. All florists recommend mulching in hot weather which no doubt is a good thing where it can be done successfully, but in this windy western country it is very difficult to keep mulch from blowing away unless brush is piled upon it which is rather unsightly. I prefer to leave the ground bare and hoe often. In dry weather save all the waste water, and especially the suds and rinsing water from washing; mix all together, and in the evening give the lily bed a good watering of that. No danger of giving too much. Let the first settle and pour on more; then repeat the operation. Little clumps of early Spring flowering bulbs might be planted between the lilies, but they should be taken up as soon as the leaves have turned brown, for watering the bed after the leaves have ripened is apt to make them rot. In October they can be set back again.

Yes, Blank, by all means plant lilies on that shady side of your house, and paint it, too—they will open wide their soft, velvety eyes and smile on the lilies, the lilies will nod approvingly, and you, lost in wonder and admiration at such marvelous beauty and loveliness, will fall violently in love with both, and all will be happy together.—GLADI OLUS.

Inquiries.

To decide a bet will you please answer the following?: If a man hires by the year or month and is requested to work on legal holidays, and does so, can he collect for extra time?—HOTEL UNION.

Unless there are qualifying clauses in the contract, he could undoubtedly do so, just as he could for Sunday's labor.—ED.

Will some of the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD please give directions for knitting silk mittens? Would also like the poetry, Campbell's Gertrude of Wyoming. If some of you have them please let me know through the BLADE, and I will send stamp for postage.—M. L. P., Ellicottville, Cattaraugus County, N. Y.

The pattern for silk mittens was given some time ago in the BLADE. The press of matter just now is too great to repeat it. You will find two very pretty patterns in the advertised pamphlet, "Fancy Work and House Decoration," advertised in BLADE, should you choose to send for it. It costs but 25 cents.

"Martha" asks that panel lace collar and quill lace collar, which were both given not long since, be repeated. It is impossible to do it at present.—ED.

Will some one please give a recipe for coloring butter?—JENNIE.

The address of the person who signed recipe to cure Inflammation of the Bladder in issue of November 15 is asked for.—ED.

I noticed in the BLADE of December 6th, a description of the (midget) Breton sheep. Can any one tell me through the HOUSEHOLD where they can be had? Also please send me a recipe for making cream candy, such as is made at fairs. It is white and cut in chunks about 3 inches wide by six inches long.—IDA H., Tonica, La Salle Co., Ills.

If any one has pieces of poetry, dialogs, short plays, or anything suitable for speaking or playing at exhibitions or amateur theatricals which they can afford to give away to anyone who will pay postage, please write to—M. J., Box 159, Erie, Whiteside Co., Ills.

Is there any way by which a person who has great difficulty in making both ends meet, and yet has a great many odd leisure moments, can earn some money quietly at home? I have tried many of the firms who advertise "Work at home. No peddling. No capital required," but have found them swindlers. Cannot some one of the million readers, more or less, of the BLADE give me some advice?—DISCOURAGED No. 2.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE give directions for making Christmas candies for the little ones. Some simple process is desired, such as any mother can prepare on her cook stove. Gum drops, caramels and soft stick candies are best as they do not injure the teeth as the hard brittle kinds do. Also harmless dyes and tinctures for coloring and flavoring the same. The cheap, gaudy abominations, composed mostly of chalk and glucose, colored with analine, with which our country merchants fill their jars, is simply a poison which no parent should permit a child to partake of.—A MOTHER, Como, Mont.

You would find many recipes for home candies in "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes," which are excellent.—ED.

I want to ask the editor to tell us how to make a good shoulder brace.—ALTAMONT.

It is a very difficult thing to describe in a paper, or, in fact, to make. You would do much better to send to a dress reform institution and get one ready made.—ED.

As dancing and card playing have been decidedly tabooed as amusements for young people, what can they do when they meet together of an evening? Who can give us some nice, quiet, and amusing games?

Will the editor of the HOUSEHOLD please state if $2 includes postage for "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book?" If not, how much more is required?—AUNT CALLIE.

"Dr. Carlin's Recipes" is sent post free upon receipt of $2.—ED.

If "K. S." and others who wish a sample of zephyr edging will send me a stamped envelope I will send them a very pretty sample. I would give it in the HOUSEHOLD, but I fear I could not make it plain enough for them to understand.—CHESTNUT BURR.

Please give me a cure for bronchitis and the best mode of treating the disease.—J. M. TONER.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Jeanne," who inquires in BLADE of October 25, about some means of support besides teaching or sewing, will write to Mrs. Emileme Ehard, Ferndale, Humboldt Co., Cal., I may be able to give her information that will be of benefit to her. I am an old lady who once had a dear "Lichen" who was a teacher and I deeply sympathize with her.

If "Little Christian" will write to Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, 6,054 Vine street, Philadelphia, Pa., she may hear of something to her advantage.

There is a letter here awaiting "Little Christian's" address.—ED.

I see in the last BLADE that some one wishes to know how to keep geraniums through the Winter. I take mine from the ground late in the Fall, and put them on the cellar bottom, covering the roots in just the way I plant out in the Spring, never watering, prune in the Spring, and set out loose. Of course the cellar must be frost-proof. I have a large garden Summer, and will sometime write you something concerning the growing of seeds and bedding plants, bulbs, roses, etc.—MRS. T. H. LOVEJOY, Rock Creek, Mitchell Co., Ia.

There has been much said in the HOUSEHOLD about "washing being made easy," etc. My way is to wash in the old way, excepting I use about two tablespoonfuls of sal soda for my washing for a family of four persons. I put the sal soda in the water I boil these clothes in, and in addition to this I put the same amount of coal oil in the soap I use, and I find it a great help. Some tired, overworked sister, please try it and report. I also use two or three spoonfuls of sweet cream in my starch which gives a beautiful gloss. I have some other suggestions for the HOUSEHOLD, if desired.—BLACK PANSY.

In reply to Mrs. Harrington for a cure for chiggars: In the Spring, when I take the pork out of the brine, I carry all the brine to my bee-house, and with an old basin throw it all over the inside and outside roof, and then when I make my hard soap I take the lye left in the kettle and throw that all over the same way, and my chickens are nice and clean. I lost about 70 chickens before I found out how to cure them.—S. W.

First—Should a wedding invitation be answered; Second—How can a lady study for a physician? Could a good share of the study which would be necessary to make one successful be done at home, or is there some kind of an institute where ladies could learn? If you know of any place, mention it; and, if you can, please give the name and address of some lady now in practice.—M. L. T., Gallaraugus, N. Y.

A wedding invitation should receive the same attention that any other would call for. If you go, it is not necessary to answer the invitation unless you are requested to do so. If you do not attend, regrets should be sent.

There are medical colleges where women can obtain a thoro professional education. They are to be found now in all large Cities. Considerable study might be done at home, but to be well prepared you need to be where you can attend lectures. Dr. Mary Putnam, of New York; Dr. E. Roys Gavitt, Toledo, Ohio, and many others might be mentioned.—ED.

Mrs. H. M. M., Burlington, Kan., your question in regard to table etiquet, will be answered at the end of the series.

The scalp must be diseased or you would not comb out so much hair after brushing it. There is so much the more need of giving it careful attention. Wash the head carefully in warm water in which you have put in a little bay rum and dry it thoroly. Do this once or twice a week. Trim the ends as often as once a month. After brushing the hair gently before going to bed, put on the stimulating dressing I recommended in Health and Beauty. If you have much heat in your head, try and keep it as cool as possible. Your hair will fall out anyway by and by, unless you put some life into it by making the scalp healthy. Brush very carefully and confine it to short, quick strokes upon the head.

The recipes in "Old Dr. Carlin's" book were gathered from the most reliable sources, and are far better than the generality published in such books. Those which I have tested I have found to be all that was claimed for them. Of course, there is nothing absolutely infallible.

Can you tell the number in which was the recipe you desire for removing moth from the face? It is a serious undertaking to search through the files for anything called for in such a general way.—ED.

Recipes.

Oat Meal Gems.—Soak 1 cupful of fine meal over night, in 1 cupful of sweet milk. In the morning add 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder to 1 cupful of flour; stir the flour into the meal, add salt, a teaspoonful of sugar, and wet with sweet cream, until it is a little stiffer than batter used for griddle cakes, drop in gem pans and bake immediately in a quick oven. They are excellent.—NO NAME.

Mincemeat.—Take 2 lbs. fresh beef, boiled—when cold chop fine; 1 lb. beef suet, minced to powder; 5 lbs. tartish apples, pared and chopped; 1 lb. raisins, washed; 2 lbs. currants, washed and dried; ¾ lb. candied citron, cut up fine; 1 dessertspoonful ground mace; 1 tablespoonful ground cloves; same of cinnamon; grated nutmeg; 1 tablespoonful allspice; same of fine salt; 2½ lbs. brown sugar; 1 qt. of best cider; 1 pt. brandy; mix thoroly and pack in a good stone jar. If it is too dry add more cider.

Meat Croquets.—Take cold roast beef, chop fine ½ the quantity of bread crumbs, season with salt and pepper and moisten with rich milk; flour your hands, roll the meat into balls, then dip into well-beaten eggs, then into pulverized crackers, and fry to a nice brown; garnish with parsley.—MAYBALA.

How to Preserve Wild Crabs.—Put them into some kind of preserving kettle (I use brass) bring to a scald, then peel the same as a tomato; then take a small stick and punch out the cores. If done carefully they will remain whole; take 1 lb. fruit to 1 of sugar; put the sugar in the kettle with a little water; bring to boiling point and then put in the fruit; cook until quite strong and you will find this a very fine sauce.—MRS. J. B. PHILLIPS, Perley, Wis.

Cake Recipe.—Beat 2 cupfuls sugar and ½ cupful butter to a cream; ½ cupful of milk; 1½ cupfuls of flour; ½ cupful of corn starch; 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; then add the whites of 6 eggs beaten to a stiff froth; flavor with extract of lemon or orange. Excellent.—D. B.

Corn Starch Cake.—Two teacupfuls white sugar, 1 cupful of nice shortening (lard is good), 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful corn starch, 2½ cupfuls flour, 1 cupful chopped raisins, whites of 5 eggs, 4 even teaspoonfuls baking powder; cream butter and sugar; add eggs, well beaten; sift baking powder in the flour, add raisins last, and bake in one large loaf; flavor with lemon, if liked.

Lemon Cake.—Two cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful butter, 1 cupful sweet milk, 3 cupfuls flour, whites of 5 eggs beaten to a froth, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar. Bake in jelly tins.

The Jelly.—Grated rind and juice of 2 lemons, 3 eggs, ½ cup butter, ½ cup sugar; boil till it thickens. Spread between the cake.

Excellent Cake Without Milk.—2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 5 cupfuls flour, 1 cupful cold water, 2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, lemon or spice to taste. Cream butter and sugar with the hand. Beat eggs separately, then add to the butter and sugar; then the water, and the baking powder sifted in the flour. Beat all together with the hand.—POOR MAN'S WIFE.

Good Black Ink.—A 10 cent package of Diamond Slate Dye will make one pint of beautiful black ink, by simply moistening the dye then adding 2 pt. of boiling water. This is the easiest of any I am acquainted with. Blue, red, purple, violet, green and orange may also be made with these dyes and fine inks, too.—F. H. D., Steuben, Co., N. Y.

A Sure Cure for Chills, Fever and Sun Ague.—Put in a small sack 1 oz. gum camphor and attach a string and hang it around your neck so that the camphor will come just to the pit of the stomach. This is a dead shot.—J. H. M., Athens, Ills.

Our Young Folks

THE LEGEND OF THE STORK AND THE BABIES.

BY ELLA WHEELER.

Have you heard of the valley of Babyland,
The realm where the dear little darlings stay,
Till the kind storks go, as all men know,
And oh, so tenderly bring them away?
The paths are winding and past all finding
By all save the storks, who understand
The gates and the highways, and the intricate byways
That lead to Babyland.

All over the valley of Babyland
Sweet flowers bloom in the soft green moss,
And under the blooms fair, and under the leaves there,
Lie little heads like spools of floss.
With a soothing number, the river of Slumber
Flows o'er a bed of silver sand,
And angels are keeping watch o'er the sleeping
Babes of Babyland.

The path to the valley of Babyland
Only the kingly white storks know.
If they fly over mountains or wade thro' fountains—
No man sees them come or go.
But an angel, maybe, who guards some baby,
Or a fairy, perhaps, with her magic wand,
Brings them straightway to the wonderful gateway
That leads to Babyland.

And there in the valley of Babyland
Under the mosses and leaves and ferns,
Lie an unfledged starling they find the darling,
For whom the heart of a mother yearns.
And they lift him lightly and tuck him tightly
In feathers as soft as a lady's hand,
And off with a rock-a-way step they walk away
Out of Babyland.

As they go from the valley of Babyland
Forth into the world of great unrest,
Sometimes weeping he wakes from sleeping
Before he reaches his mother's breast.
Ah, how she blesses him, how she caresses him!
Bonniest bird in the bright home band,
That o'er land and water the kind stork bro't her
From far off Babyland.

—*Good Cheer.*

CHILDREN'S GAMES.

III.

A few years ago I found myself upon the deck of a steamer sailing down Lake George. It was a glorious afternoon in the month of August, one of those sweet, balmy days that are rare in midsummer except in certain climates. Upon the Adirondacks, which raised their rocky sides out of the water, each side of us, rested soft, fleecy clouds, looking, for all the world, like downy feathers, just ready to be wafted away up, up towards the blue sky as you have seen them go many and many a time. The lake itself was as clear as any glass you ever saw, and here and there were little islands, with fairy summer houses surrounded by green grass and pretty flowers.

You will say that it must have been a beautiful scene, and it was. By and by the boat drew near a shore where stood a great large hotel, with long plazzas and a great many people walking up and down, while a band out in front played sweet music, as if to give us a glad welcome. It almost seemed to me as if I had been suddenly transported to another world, and that the little children I saw running around were child angels instead of real flesh and blood mortals.

My pleasure faded away later on, and I will tell you why. I went into the parlor about 9 o'clock, and there, arranged upon the floor, were these same little ones,

DELICATE and FEEBLE LADIES.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the blood from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia, and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A Lady in Providence.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

SAVED LIFE.—A tour of Europe that cost me $1,000 done me less good than one bottle of "Hop Bitters: they also cured my wife of 15 years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and "dyspepsia." R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except to persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM, U. S. Com. Int'l Rev.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

SIRS.—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters and it done me more good than all the doctors. MISS S. S. BOOSE.

Baby Saved!

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous, if not fatal, case of vomiting and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength. —The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND,
Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman.

Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

IT restores the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of humor from the blood, at whatever age, or however deep seated, in the system, of such woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (1)

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Sick Headache, Nervousness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties remove all the conditions herein suffered to be. It's known world-wide as

THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—but by the introduction of plates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is supplied with of mental forces, which are created by the same to remove referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employments cause nervous prostration, Dyspepsia, Impurity of the blood, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, superficer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the best remedy ever discovered, that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)

For testimonials and circulars send stamp.

THE H. O. H. REMEDY CO., PROPS., ST. JOSEPH, MO.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price	With Blade.
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 35
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 35
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 35
New York Ledger	3 00	3 40
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 40
Rural New Yorker	2 00	2 85
Scientific American	3 20	3 70
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 15
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 15
Weekly Am. Bee Journal	2 00	2 80
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	2 50	3 15
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 25	1 95
Pharmaceutical Journal	2 00	2 65
Our Little Ones (Juvenile)	1 50	2 15
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 00	2 40
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 35
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 15
Leslie's Popular Monthly	2 50	3 15
Lovell's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 15
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 35
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Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 45
The Century	4 00	4 35

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

CLAIMS for Horses Lost
By Officers and Soldiers while in the service can be collected under recent act of Congress by applying immediately. Apply to T. W. TALLMADGE, Attorney, WASHINGTON, D. C. He has had 25 years experience and is recommended as reliable by Wm. Lawrence, 1st Comptroller of the U. S. Treasury. Also prosecutes Pension Claims.

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GOD'S
GRAND
Postage Address, Box H. H., Ada

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports etc., etc. Communications should be written plainly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address must in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have a nine-year-old mare, which, when she came into my possession the beginning of last Winter, was suffering from what I supposed was epizootic. She had a copious discharge, of a whitish gray color, from her nose, but whether from both nostrils at once I do not remember. She had also two swellings under her jaw, not on the bone, but in the hollow formed by them, and each swelling was about the size of a walnut. These, after a time, disappeared. Her breathing was labored, but she kept in good condition, though suckling a colt. Last Summer she was apparently well, her breathing was natural and there was no discharge from her nose. This Winter, during one or two cold spells, she has had slight discharges, at other times she has none, except the usual moisture. She has now what I suppose to be the heaves, that is, she pants a good deal when going up hill, and makes a light grunting noise in her throat. On examining her nostril, I found on the inner cartilage an ulcer a quarter of an inch in diameter. There is no hard nor raised edge round it, nor has it eaten into the flesh. It looks just like a drab of yellow paint. At present the mare is in good condition, her hair is natural, she eats well, and there is no mucus from her nostrils, which are bright and pink. Another mare has eaten out of the same manger and run with her in pasture all the time and has not contracted the disease.

Now, will any of your many readers, among whom there are undoubtedly some veterinary surgeons, kindly inform me through your columns, what this disease is, and if there is any cure for it. Also, whether or not the paring off of the ulcer or whether it be a separate disease?—STOCK GROWER.

Have any readers of the BLADE used rod oak for shingles? If so, will they please inform me how they have stood the seasons, how they look, and how long they will last?—F. H. D., Corning, N. Y.

Will some one describe the process of root grating for fruit trees?—N. F. SMITH.

Will some reader of the BLADE tell me what is the cause of a cow giving bloody milk? Also a remedy to stop it?—S. L. S.

Evergreen Millet.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I saw a communication in the BLADE of Nov. 15, from George W. Noules of Racine, Wis., in regard to Evergreen Millet in the Northwest.

I planted a small quantity of seed on the 25th of last April on the soil and it grew four feet high without a particle of rain. I do not know how it will stand frost. Hogs are very fond of the roots.

He can get seed of James B. Hutchenson, Fourteenth and Washington streets, Oakland, Alaska County, Cal., and William Sanders of Sanders, Tresno Co., Cal.—A READER.

Wooden Separators.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In a stray paper I see that wooden separators in the department for surplus honey are objected to. Wood is what I have used for the last two years, and I should like to have someone inform me what the objections are. If tin is better I should rather use it, but am intending to try the experiment next season of no separators.—F. H. D.

Winter Protection of Bees.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have seen lime recommended as a protection to bees from moisture during Winter, it acting as an absorbent. I have seen no directions how to use it. If any reader of the BLADE has used it, will they please report for the benefit of others?—F. H. D.

Scraping and Whitewashing Bark.

A reason often given why the rough bark of trees should be scraped off, and why a thick coat of lime wash should be applied, is that this treatment will kill insects. Before resorting to either of these processes with the hope that they will prove an effectual remedy for insect troubles, it may be well to inquire what insects make their home in the rough bark of trees and perpetuate their species there. The curculio does not, the borer does not, the canker worm does not, that inhabits the trees, for at least a part of the season; the orchard caterpillar deposits its rings of eggs on the young twigs; bark-lice choose smooth rather than rough bark; the peach grub goes to the root and not to the rough bark, and the apple-borer more frequently chooses the small smooth bark of the roots, twenty inches below the surface, and working under the rough bark, but destroying only these would make but a small impression on the whole number. Good judges think that scraping the bark renders it more susceptible to the cold of Winter; and coating the bark with a shell of lime is of little use. It is much better to promote growth by good cultivation or by a top-dressing of manure; and to kill insects on the branches by direct attack wherever they may be found. If lime is applied to bark, it should be in the form of a thin wash which will scarcely change the color. Trees thus treated usually grow better than others, because those who take this care usually give good attention generally.—*Country Gentleman.*

Economy in Wintering Stock.

Mr. Scherer, of Berks County, Pa., is reported in the Reading Times as saying that the old practice in regard to keeping cattle during the Winter was to give them hay and corn fodder. Improvements are, however, being made in all branches of agriculture, and there has certainly been an improvement so far as the wintering of stock is concerned. He said that he believed in keeping cattle as warm as possible during the Winter. Warmth is very essential in the wintering of cattle. This is especially true in regard to milch cows, and as his cows gave more milk and were in a better condition by being kept warm, he was led to steaming their food and feeding it to them in a warm state. He found this the best and most economical method of keeping cattle. The feed is cut and steamed, and fed to the cattle in the stable, instead of throwing the food before them in the barn-yard, as is done by some farmers, where much of it is trampled under and spoiled. By cutting and steaming corn fodder cattle will eat the whole of it, and the speaker said that he had been unable to find anything equal to steamed corn fodder for milk giving qualities. In conclusion he said: Keep the cows warm, well sheltered, well bedded and the stables well ventilated without any draft over the animals—these are the essentials of keeping cattle successfully during the Winter.

Planting Forests.

A writer in the *American Journal of Forestry*, in pointing out the requisites for success in stocking artificial forests, lays down two very important essentials, namely, thoro preparation of the soil and the selection of healthy and vigorous plants. Prairie and other lands are to be very thoroly plowed and harrowed and re-harrowed till reduced to a complete state of pulverization. It will do no harm to plant the ground thus prepared for one season with corn and potatos, in order to continue and perfect its condition. The young trees before being put out should be well examined, the writer asserting, no doubt with truth, that a very large percentage of all the forest trees planted on the north-western prairies are practically dead before they are set out. This is especially true of evergreens, and the trouble is aggravated by the fact that many planters do not know a dead evergreen from a live one, and set out much stuff which is only fit for the brush heap. This remark will apply to other than forest planting, judging from the large number of dead evergreen trees all through the country within a few months after transplanting. There is a great deficiency in the proper and intelligent care of young trees from the moment they are lifted from the nursery row till well and properly fixed in a mellow soil where they are to remain; and the remedy appears to be line upon line until owners and their employes understand that trees are to be treated with a care equal to that given to young animals, and that they can not be thrown about and exposed to the air at the roots with impunity. No planter should value himself on his skill until he can take up and set out a thousand or even ten thousand young trees without a single lost one, for if all have a good and equal chance none will die.

Defects in Butter.

Why is butter sour or cheesy? Why is butter mottled or streaked? Why is butter soft and spongy? Why is butter crumbly or short? Why is butter solid and close-grained? Why has butter white specks through it?

Butter is sour or cheesy because of the milk or cream being kept at too high temperature, or the butter, after forming in the churn, was still churned and gathered in the buttermilk, which should have been at once drawn off and water or brine (which is far better) substituted to both gather and wash.

Butter is mottled because the salt which raises the color has not touched those spots showing light, while it should be thoroly and uniformly mixed in, or a strong brine while the butter is in granule form does it about equally as well.

Soft butter has various causes, over working the chief one; in this case it will get solid, cut and dry smoothly exposed to cold, but slight heat softens readily. Again, churning at high temperature mixes in the buttermilk, forming a soft mass and difficult to remove, and readily turning rancid; chilling, washing and pressing out the only remedy.

Crisp, crumbly or short butter is caused by too much water being worked into it by design or accident, and occurs chiefly in cool weather.

White specks are of two kinds, one sort being cream in the act of turning into butter, the other dry cream, either from while sitting being disturbed, separated and drying on sides of vessel, or from a dry windy atmosphere. Butter in which these are found is usually of good flavor. To finish fine, solid butter is the work of proper temperature throughout, also preventing or removing liquids from the composition before the butter has set after which, disturbing its formation, even though at the hands of an expert, may make it closer grained, but not so solid or crisp, nor will the butter so disturbed stand up under heat or exposure so well. It is generally understood that when the grain of butter, as it is termed, is broken up by overworking, it never can be recovered to any extent. This is a mistake. It may be subjected to a particular temperature (after being handled and mussed to any extent) and yet brought back almost to its original solidity. It will, however, soften more readily in heat afterwards.—*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

Protecting Trees Against Mice.

One writer says: "I know it is an old remedy, but I will repeat it: When the snow comes to stay' trample it down hard about the young fruit trees, and nary a field mouse will girdle them." Another writer advises "piling, before the ground freezes, a small, neat mound of soil around each tree of the young orchard. To properly protect as many as 200 in this way would be a light day's work." Neither of these methods is as cheap and effective as trying strip lath, or for larger trees barrel staves, cut in halves, around the trunks of the trees. This can be done more rapidly than mounding, or stamping the snow, and is a perfect protection, which the other ways are not. Where the mice are deep and frequent, and crusts form, mice will often work under the light snow on top of the crust, and will thus reach the tree above the top of a mound. The treading of the snow must be repeated after every fall, and tie with fresh string. The inside of the strips is then covered with the co-tiling moth worms, in their thin cocoons, which the birds clear off almost immediately.

Feed Your Chickens.

Fowls cannot be made to fatten when only partly matured, a few breeds excepted, for they need most of their food for growth, like spare youths, who eat voraciously and grow prodigiously, while remaining awkward and long. This is no reason why chickens intended for the table should not be generously fed, for the more they eat the greater the quantity of their flesh, of course; the quality is also much better. Adult fowls can be fattened upon grain of various sorts, fed for a change. But a variety not only stimulates appetite but aids digestion, a very little animal food of extra nice quality, as nice beef's live or other butcher's meat, should be added daily, and fresh vegetables also. But on no account give much of these last, for not only is grain cheaper and productive of the best quality of flesh, but much too exciting, and vegetables fed freely keep the bowels too active, and therefore retard fattening.

Turkeys in Winter.

Turkeys do not require as warm quarters in Winter as do other fowls. However cold the weather, they should be allowed to run out of doors every day, except, perhaps, in very stormy weather. If confined in warm quarters and not allowed to run out of doors, they usually show signs of indisposition, lose their appetite, become dumpish and inactive, and not unfrequently die. They are extremely hardy birds and easily wintered. About all they require is a place to roost at night where they will be out of the wind, plenty to eat and drink and their liberty during the day.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.

We commend the following from a gentleman in Providence, R. I., to the careful perusal of all who doubt the great curative value of our Treatment. After questioning and hesitating, he finally became alarmed at his condition, which was steadily growing worse, and resolved to give Compound Oxygen a trial. What it did for him is best told in his own words. He says:

"I commenced the use of Compound Oxygen after a good deal of thought, and, as far as in my power, careful study of the different cases which had been fully testified to as to the great benefit received, *but not without many misgivings of its great curative power.* I had been running down, consequent upon hard office work and close confinement for many years, until I took the business of train conductor in hope of a benefit from out-door exercise. In my reduced state I took cold at the very commencement, which after a five weeks' struggle, threw me into typhoid pneumonia. It was at this time that I resolved to try and see for myself how far you had succeeded in accomplishing what you seemed to desire —that of conferring a great benefit upon your fellow beings by giving them this great remedy, so seemingly simple and at so little cost, and I *am to-day truly thankful that I had* the courage to undertake the case as I did under the circumstances. From a *weak and feeble state I have attained to something like my old self.* Bronchial trouble is less, shortness of breath and heart trouble have decreased. I feel better generally, and begin to think there may be something of life left for me yet."

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be *sent free.* Address, DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Phila.

Life Insurance.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The verdict in the Dwight insurance case at Norwich, in favor of plaintiffs against the Germania Insurance Company, affects 18 other companies. When Col. Dwight died, he had life policies in 21 companies, aggregating $255,000. The Equitable at once paid $50,000; a short time after the Home paid $5,000; other companies refused to pay, giving as a reason that Dwight procured the insurance with the intention of taking his life, and so saving his family from want, and directly charged he did commit suicide with that intent. Representatives of these companies banded together to resist the payment of policies. Following are the names of the companies which refused to pay losses, and the amount for which they are liable: Manhattan, $25,000; North-western, Mutual Benefit, and Germania, $15,000 each; Ætna, New York Life, Union Mutual, Travellers, National, Vermont, Washington, New England, Berkshire, United States, Massachusetts Mutual, Metropolitan, and State Mutual of Massachusetts, $10,000 each; National U. S. A., Homeopathic, and Brooklyn, $5,000 each. It was agreed by the contesting companies to accept the suit against the Germania as a test case, and abide by the result.

Poisoned.

Thousands of persons are poisoned in America by the continued use of Mercury, Iodide of Potassium and other minerals, for various diseases. The Mercury works its way into the tissues, producing rheumatism and decay of the bones. The Iodide of Potassium eats away the coating of the stomach, and dries up the gastric juices which digest the food, and the patient lingers along in agony or is glad to die to get away from misery. Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to all this poison. It eliminates Mercury from the system, removes the evil effects of Iodide of Potassium, and brings back health and happiness. Send your address for a copy of Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Distillers' Pool.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 13.—Seventy-five leading distillers of the State met yesterday to form an association for the purpose of reducing the production of whisky, upon the basis of the pool formed in November, 1882. Sixty-five per cent of the registered capacity of the State have already signed the agreement. An Executive Committee was appointed, with power to act, and the reduction is expected to be general.

Extreme Tired Feeling.

A lady tells us "the first bottle has done my daughter a great deal of good, her food does not distress her now, nor does she suffer from that *extreme tired feeling* which she did before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." A second bottle effected a cure. No other preparation contains such a concentration of vitalizing, enriching, purifying and invigorating properties as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Sunday School.

Fourth Quarterly Review.

LESSON 13, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1883.
Titles and Golden Texts.

1. ELI'S DEATH.

His sons made themselves vile, and he restrained them not.—1 Sam. 3: 13.

2. SAMUEL THE JUDGE.

Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.—1 Sam. 7:12.

3. ASKING FOR A KING.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in Princes.—Psa. 118: 9.

4. SAUL CHOSEN KING.

And all the people shouted and said, God save the king.—1 Sam. 10: 24.

5. SAMUEL'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

Only serve the Lord and fear him in truth with all your heart; for consider how great things he hath done for you.—1 Sam 12: 24.

6. SAUL REJECTED.

Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice. —1 Sam. 15: 22.

7. DAVID ANOINTED.

I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him.—Psa. 89: 20.

8. DAVID AND GOLIATH.

The battle is the Lord's,—1 Sam. 17: 45.

9. DAVID'S ENEMY—SAUL.

And David behaved himself wisely in all his ways; and the Lord was with him.—1 Sam. 18: 14.

10. DAVID'S FRIEND—JONATHAN

A man that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18: 24

11. DAVID SPARING HIS ENEMY.

But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you.—Matt. 5: 44.

12. DEATH OF SAUL AND JONATHAN.

The wicked is driven away in his wickedness: but the righteous hath hope in his death.—Prov. 14: 32.

Hints for the Primary Teacher.

WAIT ON THE LORD, AND KEEP HIS WAY.

Print this on the blackboard, and have it repeated until familiar, as a suitable Golden Text for the primary review. These are the words of David in the psalms; over and over he says, "Wait on the Lord;" "I will wait on the Lord;" "I have waited patiently on the Lord, and he heard my cry." What is it to wait on the Lord? Let the children read with you Psalm 123; 1, 2. See how those who wait on the Lord look to him to be directed what to do, how to do it, and so learn his will and obey his word. What is it to keep his way? Did David obey the Golden text himself? How did we first know of him?

David the Shepherd.—Where did Samuel go with a sacrifice to be offered, and to choose a king to come after Saul? Whose sons were called to pass before him? What did God say to Samuel when the first tall, handsome son came? When he looked on the heart did he choose any of those seven sons? What was David doing when he was sent for and where? What did God tell Samuel to do when David came, and what came upon him from the day he was anointed? Is the spirit of the Lord given now to all who want to wait upon him and keep his way? What were David's weapons when he slew the giant? In whose name, and whose did he say was the battle? Is the battle of the Lord's there? Did he keep the way while he was a shepherd? Is there any song of his which shows how he thought of God in the green pastures? Where does he say he will dwell forever? Did he mean to keep the way all his life long.

David in the King's Court—How many times in one chapter are we told how he behaved? What did he find in the palace who loved him as his own soul? In whom did they both trust when they made a covenant? What reason does a golden text give why David behaved himself wisely in all his ways? Did he wait on the Lord at the same time he served the king? When do you suppose it was easier to wait on the Lord—when he was praised in the king's court, or when he fed and watched his flock?

David a wanderer—Why was he driven over mountains and in caves, hunted like a deer? When did he see and spare his enemy? To whom did he trust his cause? On whom did he wait? Whose way of doing was it to pray for his enemies, and do good to them that hated him? We see that David's life, before he was made king, gives us many examples of how to wait on the Lord and how he learned to trust in God, and to thank and praise him for his help. From his heart he said, in many words and ways, "Blessed are they who wait on the Lord; blessed is that man who maketh the Lord his trust." If you read the psalms, and mark each time you find the words pray, cry, trust, wait, praise, you will see how David waited on the Lord. We have learned in this quarter, of others, who, by example, teach our lesson.

The aged priest—Who was the old man whose heart trembled for the ark of God? How long had Eli judged Israel? Why do you think Eli had spent his life waiting on the Lord?

The ministering child—What did he answer when the voice in the night called his name? Was he always ready to serve? There could be no truer service than to call him Lord, to wait his bidding, to listen for his words, to call himself a servant. Can any child, with eyes and hands, and feet and voice, be an obedient and willing servant to the One who called Samuel? See if you can find in this review any calls for service?

A life of prayer—Samuel waited on the Lord in prayer, asked his help, went to him in every doubt and sorrow for himself or for his people, thanked and gave praise for every mercy and deliverance. Why did he pray for the people? What was the meaning of the stone he set up, and what some of the tokens that God heard and came to help?

Words of counsel—What were Samuel's farewell words? To obey his voice, to fear the Lord and serve him in truth, is the best way to wait upon, the surest rule to his way. Will it help you to do that, to consider all he has done for you? How has he done for us, far greater things than he ever did for his people Israel? (Review the preceding, and let the children help to make a list for the blackboard, of those who waited on the Lord—Eli, Samuel, David, Jonathan. Then call up examples of the sin and folly of those who did not wait on the Lord—Saul, Nabal, Absalom, Ahithophel, Adonijah, Shimei, Sheba, Amasa, Joab, Adonijah, Abiathar, Solomon's wives, Rehoboam, Jeroboam, Ahab, Jezebel, Ahaziah, Jehoram, Jehu, Athaliah, Amaziah, Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, Hoshea, Zedekiah, Jehoiakim, Jehoiachin, Gedaliah, Ishmael, Johanan, Azariah, Jaazaniah, Baruch, Jonadab, Ebed-melech, Seraiah, Shallum, Hananiah, Zephaniah, Pashur, Gemariah, Ahab, Zedekiah, Shemaiah, Nehelamite, Jehoiakim, Jehoiachin, Mattaniah, Zedekiah

News of the Week

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—An intoxicated individual in the gallery of the Academy of Music last night set up the cry of "fire," and a large audience surged toward the exit doors. In consequence the manager had the exits on the main floor closed, and by his efforts and those on the stage succeeded in reassuring the audience. The galleries were emptied without any serious mishap occurring. The man who raised the disturbance is under arrest.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec 12.—A terrible accident occurred in this city to-day by which Mrs. Michael McCaffrey was roasted alive. Her husband, a teamster, left home early in the morning, and returned at noon for dinner. On opening the door he was horror-stricken to discover the charred and blackened remains of his wife lying on the floor beside the kitchen stove, with all her clothing and her hair burned off completely, and her flesh roasted over her whole body. Near her was a box of kindling wood, and not far away was a kerosene oil can from which she had poured out the oil, and which caused the flames that roasted her to death. The most remarkable fact connected with the affair is that the house was not burned.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., Dec. 11.—After an imprisonment of 15 months Frank James will be bailed out for one month on a bond of $5,000. Judge Slavin, of this City, and William Rush, of Gallatin, held a private consultation with the friends of James and, after considering all legal complications, it was decided to bail him, which will be done immediately.

SAVANNA, Ill., Dec. 12.—Miss Edna Sisney, a girl of 15, was watching by her sick father, when she fell asleep, and her clothing falling against the stove was set on fire. She awoke in a complete blaze, and rushing out of doors was enveloped in flames and her clothing completely burned off to her waist. The fire was extinguished, but the poor girl was fatally burned.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Dec. 13.—Dr. Rufus W. Peacock and Elam W. Carey have been arrested on a charge of conspiracy. Carey's son, aged 18, joined the Council of the American Legion of Honor in June last, and insured for $5,000. He died very soon after, and Carey and the doctor divided the insurance money.

PAOLA, Kan., Dec. 14.—Geo. Orr, a young man 20 years of age, went to the house of Monroe Trumble, an old blind man living half a mile from this city, and after a short conversation shot and killed him, brutally beat old Mrs. Trumble on the head and face, robbed the house of $80 and fled. A posse of 25 men is searching for the murderer.

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—Unknown parties entered the Jewish Synagogue at Clinton and Jackson streets and destroyed the interior ornamentation, wrenched off the gas fixtures, tore the gowns and curtains and utterly wrecked the furniture. The cause of the vandalism is unknown, but is ascribed to irresponsible persons.

FORT SMITH, Dec. 14.—Levi James, a Choctaw Indian, convicted last November of the murder of Charles Fulson, was shot yesterday at Scully ville Court House, Indian Territory, in accordance with the Choctaw law. James sat upon a blanket. A sheriff held one hand, and a deputy the other. Another deputy took his position five paces distant with a Colt's revolver, deliberately aimed and shot him through the heart. He died in two minutes. James was dressed in a good suit, leaves a middle wife and five small children.

VINCENNES, Ind., Dec. 14.—A week ago Victor Josephs and other boys pelted James Hughes, another boy, with eggs. Yesterday, at Annapolis, Ill., Hughes met Josephs on the street and shot him dead without warning.

FORT DAVIS, Dec. 14.—Juan Duron, the Mexican who murdered a Chinaman 50 miles south of Fort Davis last Winter, was executed within the walls of the County Jail this afternoon, in the presence of 50 deputy sheriffs. Duron took his doom coolly, apparently considering it more of a holiday spree than anything else. He made no confession.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—At 11:30 Wednesday night a watchman at the Casino Theater discovered a box filled with shavings, papers and rags saturated with oil in an unfinished proscenium box. A lighted candle burned in the center of the box. The police arrested Edward Doupt, stage carpenter, who was discharged before for disobedience of orders. He confessed his guilt. His motive was revenge for being discharged.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 14.—The self-confessed incendiaries—Joseph P. Moffett, Charles F. Millard, Berrie T. West and Ernie Finch—were bound over to the Criminal Court, bail $1,000 each. To-morrow Millard, Finch and Moffett will plead guilty, and probably be sentenced to the Reform School. West's case will be contested, as he was present at only one fire.

EASTON, Pa., Dec. 15.—Mrs. J. C. Goodwin is wanted at Wheeling and other places for swindling girls. She engages to learn the art of dress-making, and was also convicted of defrauding hotel proprietors. She will also be tried here for larceny and obtaining money by false pretenses. She is wanted by the Government for illegal use of the mails. Massachusetts also claims her.

HALIFAX, N. C., Dec. 14.—Enoch Brown, a negro, was hanged this morning for the murder of his wife in August last. The hanging took place in a heavy rain storm. Brown made a full confession.

SHELBY, N. C., Dec. 14.—Burt Ellis, a negro, was hanged for the murder of Mrs. Logan. Ellis made the usual address to the people at the scaffold. He was confident his sins were forgiven, and that he would go straight to heaven. He warned all to beware of whisky.

NEWBURY, Pa., Dec. 14.—A serious riot took place last night at Blue Mountain Tunnel, near here, between Italian and negro laborers. During the night two of the latter broke into a shanty containing provisions, and were discovered in the act. An alarm was given and about 100 Italians attacked the negros with guns and pistols. The negroes being unarmed, returned the assault with clubs and stones, but were finally forced to seek shelter, after four of their number had been wounded, one fatally, and the other three quite seriously. This morning the riot was renewed, and the negroes driven away. All quiet now.

DENVER, Dec. 15.—Alfred B. Howard, who recently absconded from Winnipeg, Man., with $50,000 belonging to Wood & Wells, of Millbank, Can., was arrested here. A good portion of the money was recovered.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Dec. 15.—Early this morning the East-bound freight train on the Panhandle road ran into a land-slide at Sloan's Station, and was wrecked. George Tyrell was instantly killed, and David Vensel, fireman, slightly injured.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—Postoffice Inspector Roy, of Chicago, to-day arrested George W. Rumble at his office on Fulton street. Rumble is wanted in Chicago, under indictment for violating postal laws. He is charged with having, under the name of W. H. Soule & Co., sent circulars through the mails by which he obtained money from his correspondents on false representations. He is held in $3,000 bail. On Rumble's office door in this city was a sign reading, "Western Grain and Cattle Association." It is probably of the same nature as the Chicago business.

DULUTH, Dec. 17.—A tug which arrived from the North Shore yesterday brings positive intelligence that the worst fears of those who imagined the schooner "Mary Ann Hurlbert" lost, have been confirmed. She went down during the severe gale last Wednesday night, with 20 men on board, all of whom were lost. Their names are not known, but most were railroad laborers. The vessel towed by the tug "Duncanshine," had during the storm sprung a leak and began to fill, and having a green crew who did not know how to manage her, she began drifting with the wind and turning the tug from its course, when the tug, to save itself, cut the tow line and sent the schooner afloat, when she almost immediately went down. The schooner was a small one, valued at about $8,000.

ZANESVILLE, O., Dec. 16.—While Charles Zeigler, a farmer at Cusacks Station, four miles south of this city, was going over his farm this morning, he was horrified by finding the body of a man with the head nearly severed from the body. Not knowing the man he took the body to his house and sent for Coroner Griffee. The Coroner found papers on the remains which gave his name as Frank Shepard, of Maine, who has been employed as a lineman of the Western Union Company in this city. He has been despondent for the past week, and yesterday handed in his resignation. He was last seen about 7 o'clock last evening. It was a case of suicide, and the instrument used was a large pocket-knife with a broken blade. A trail of blood was found for over 125 yards. Shepherd was about 35 years of age, and was very intelligent.

YOUNGSTOWN, Dec. 16.—The house of Peter Burns, of Struthers, was discovered on fire last night, by neighbors, who, finding it locked, broke in and put out the fire with buckets. After the smoke cleared away Burns found Mrs. Burns, 70 years old, burned to death and the body horribly roasted. It is supposed that her dress caught from the grate. She was alone in the house.

DETROIT, Dec. 17.—The elegant residence of S. P. Cressinger was burned this morning at Sowle, Mich., by an incendiary. Cost, $22,000; insured for $15,000. He was also robbed of $2,500 in cash.

The robbers chloroformed Cressinger, ransacked the premises, secured about $2,500 in cash and a quantity of valuables, and then set fire to the house immediately below the room in which the proprietor lay. He recovered from the influence of the drug in time to escape. Mr. Cressinger recognized one of the robbers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 17.—The inquest in the case of Charles McLaughlin, the millionaire shot the 13th by Jerome B. Cox, the Coroner's jury to-day brought in a verdict that Cox killed him in self-defense. The verdict creates a sensation, as there is nothing in the evidence to warrant it.

Minor Mentions.

Richard Reiniche, a Magistrate at Lecompte, La., was mortally wounded by Geo. Marsh. The trouble grew out of a charge originating in the Magistrate's Court, which was referred by Reiniche to the Grand Jury. Bystanders allege Reiniche fired twice at Marsh before the latter returned the shots.

Advices from Indian Territory say that Thomas Arnold, a Cherokee Indian, was killed in a drinking and gambling row near Tahlequah, Monday. Also, that Judge Noisywater was shot and killed from ambush Monday night, while going home from Siloam Springs. The latter act is charged to Deputy Marshal Andrews and a posse, who mistook the Judge for a noted outlaw they were looking for.

John Burke, an employe of an electric light company in Arcade Court, Chicago, got caught by a belt, and was torn to pieces before aid could reach him.

W. P. Colloway, Station Master of the International & Great Northern Railway, at Palestine, Tex., has been arrested on the charge of embezzling $5,000 belonging to the Company.

The Castilear police have unearthed a another murder conspiracy. Detectives were sent from England to arrest suspects.

The steamer "Josie Harry" burned 15 miles below Memphis with 600 bales of cotton. No one injured. The steamer was valued at $30,000. The steamer's safe was lost.

Dr. Zuckertort, the winner of the first prize at the last world's chess tournament in London, was defeated in a match game by Alex. Sellman, a Baltimore amateur, Zuckertort resigning on the 424 move.

John Degan, of New York, who recently finished a seven years' sentence for the murder of his wife, probably fatally attacked with a hammer Boone A. Sears, with whose wife Sears regarded Degan too intimate.

Granville Bryan, tanner and stock dealer, residing at Southport, Ind., committed suicide by hanging. Cause, domestic trouble.

Dr. Albert Goerson, of Philadelphia, convicted of the murder of his wife by poisoning, has been denied a new trial and sentenced to be hanged.

Stephen S. Price, charged with the embezzlement of $87,000 from the estate of Thomas Richardson, of which he was executor, has been acquitted.

The trestle used in erecting the new canal bridge at Crescent, N. Y., fell, precipitating five men 30 feet to the canal bottom. All were injured, Staats Fonda and Frank Silvernail probably fatal.

A riot has taken place between drunken soldiers and a number of Jews at Garmolaze, in Podolia, Russia, resulting in the killing of the Rabbi, and the wounding of many Jews. The soldiers were arrested.

John Dillman, convicted of the murder of his wife, will be hanged at Easton, Pa., Feb. 12.

Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Col. Boudinot, Washington Agent of the Cherokee Nation, has addressed a letter to Sec. Teller in reference to the charges respecting the misappropriation of the Cherokee Nation award. Col. Boudinot says he will prove, if opportunity is afforded, that ex-Congressman Phillips, of Kansas, received $22,500, and that Phillips and the Cherokee delegation represented to the Cherokee Council that said $22,500 was to pay certain high officials in Washington for their influence in procuring the appropriation. Phillips, when asked who the "high officials" were, gave the interrogaters to understand the "high officials" were Sec. Teller and Sen. Dawes. Col. Boudinot also says: "Sometoby took that money. I know neither you nor Senator Dawes ever got a dollar of it. I believe William A. Phillips did get it, and probably shared with others."

Mr. Sherman's bill for the encouragement of commercial relations with the South American States, provides that the President is authorized and requested to invite the Republics of Mexico, Central America, South America and the Empire of Brazil, to send delegates to a convention in Washington in 1884, to consider the best mode of establishing on a firm and lasting basis, peaceful, reciprocal commercial reintions, and to adopt the measures considered most practical to promote the construction of an international railroad to connect the countries named with the United States. Fifty thousand dollars are appropriated to defray the expenses of the convention.

A bill introduced by Mr. Payne provides that widows of soldiers of the late war who are now entitled to a pension by reason of the death of a husband in the army, and who lost one or more sons in the army, the sons having been less than 21 years at the time of death, shall be rated as second class pensioners, and shall be entitled to the same pensions as now paid to soldiers who lost an arm at or above the elbow or a leg at or above the knee.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Ex-Sen. Kellogg said, in an interview to-day, that he had heretofore abstained from saying anything regarding the merits of the case against Hinn, nor did he propose now to discuss them. At the proper time, however, he might show the origin and character of this prosecution in such a way as to place some parties conne ted with it, whom he knew to be personal, well known political enemies, in anything but an enviable light. Were the history of the case and all the facts known, every fair minded man would condemn the manner by which the transactions, perfectly proper and easily proved to be so, by unimpeachable proofs and documentary evidence, has been distorted and used ex parte against him.

The Republican Senatorial Caucus reassembled after adjournment and nominated Charles W. Johnson, Minnesota, Chief Clerk; James R. Young, Pennsylvania, Executive Clerk of the Senate; Rev. E. E. Huntley, of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, Washington, formerly of Wisconsin, Chaplain; Col. W. P. Cannaday, North Carolina, Sergeant-at-Arms. A resolution was adopted unanimously to retain wounded soldiers now on the rolls of the Senate in their positions. There were only six votes against the nomination of Cannaday.

Sec. Chandler has received the following from Minister Hart, St. Petersburg: "Harbor closed by ice. Irkutsk is so healthy that it had arrived from Jakutsk in 19 days. Military honors were paid to the bodies of De-Long and party on departure from Jakutsk. The bodies were received here by the City authorities and the Geographical Society of East Siberia, and are now lying in a catafalque on the public square. We leave Friday."

There is a better prospect of the passage of a bankruptcy bill by the present Congress than by the last. Promoters of the Lowell bill are preparing modifications of the measure with the design of making it less obnoxious to the western intetests. It is possible, therefore, that a bankruptcy bill will be framed which will meet the views of all sections.

Two weeks ago Com. Evans, of the Internal Revenue Bureau, turned over to the Fifth Auditor 48,000 claims for rebate tobacco. In order to insure their prompt settlement the force of the Fifth Auditor's office are working nights from 6:30 to 9 o'clock. These claims represent 48,000 retail tobacco dealers and it is the desire of Fifth Auditor Alexander to get them settled and ready for the First Auditor before the appropriations are made by Congress.

A Board of Commissioners has been appointed by the President to consider the question of sending an expedition to the relief of Lieut. Greeley and party and to recommend to the Secretaries of War and the Navy jointly whatever steps the Board might deem advisable to be taken for the equipment and transportation of the relief expedition, and to suggest plans for its control and conduct and organization of its personnel as might seem best adapted to accomplish its purpose. The Board is composed of the following officers: Brig.-Gen. W. B. Hazen, Chief Signal Officer U. S. A.; Capt. James A. Greer, U. S. N.; Lieutenant-Commander B. H. McCalls, U. S. N.; and Capt. George W. Davis, 14th Infantry, U. S. A. The Board will meet in Washington on the 20th inst.

Value of exports of provisions and tallow for November, 1883, $7,871,156, against $6,289,897 for the same month in 1882. Provisions, tallow and dairy products for November, 1883, $8,983,177; same month in 1882, $6,824,606. For 11 months, ended November 30, 1883, $10,338,223; same period, 1882, $84,863,000. Dairy products for the seven months ended November 30, 1883, $12,737,705; corresponding time, 1882, $9,825,400.

Ex-Gov. Ralph P. Lowe, of Iowa, one of the war Governors, is lying at the point of death at his residence in this City. Lowe has been the Iowa State agent for the collection of claims against the General Government for some years.

Woman Suffrage in Washington Territory.

VANCOUVER, W. T., Dec. 17.—There was a grand rally last night in honor of the passage of the woman's suffrage law. Leading politicians, irrespective of party, are petitioning Pres. Arthur to appoint Mrs. Kunway, the leader of the women's enfranchisement cause, Governor of the Territory.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, Dec. 16.—O'Donnell passed a good night and continues cheerful. His appetite is fair, but he enjoys smoking more than eating. He was visited this afternoon by Father Fleming and another priest, and was attentive to their exhortations. The strictest reticence is observed by the prison officials. A special guard of 24 men is on duty inside the prison day and night, and several detectives are stationed outside.

The streets in the vicinity of the prison are empty and quiet. Some uneasiness is being felt about Binn's drop, which was thoroughly tested to-day, and the machinery was again overhauled, and seemed to work well. The exclusion of representatives of the press from the prison, and the difficulty of obtaining information, is the cause of much dissatisfaction. The execution will certainly take place at 8 o'clock Monday morning.

Mass will be said in the various Catholic churches at 8 o'clock for the repose of O'Donnell's soul. O'Donnell, in an interview with his brother, said he died for Ireland. O'Donnell's brother, who desired to bury the corpse in consecrated ground, is astounded to learn it must be buried in the prison yard. His brother will not be permitted to witness the execution.

A SENSATIONAL STORY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—The Brooklyn Eagle prints a London cable, which states that O'Donnel had practically admitted that he was an Invincible. Saturday evening he had an interview with his brother and when the latter left the prisoner, was asked if O'Donnell made any new statements.

"He said," answered his brother, "that he never felt any regret for killing Carey, and does so now. He also said that he would make this declaration on the scaffold, and these would be his dying words."

Being closely pressed, his brother made the following statement:

"For fear anything might happen to him between now and Monday, my brother sent for me, and asked me to put before his friends his last statement. He intends upon the scaffold to say the following words: 'I killed James Carey, the informer. I am not sorry for killing him, and I never have been: not only that, all London's wealth would not buy me or induce me to give anyone away.'"

The arrival of Hangman Binn has been secret and so will be his departure. The police allege that a plot exists among Invincibles to kill Binn before the hour fixed for the execution if possible.

THE EXECUTION.

LONDON, Dec 17.—8:16 A. M.—O'Donnell was hanged at 8:02 o'clock this morning. Despite the squally and boisterous weather, a considerable crowd assembled at the prison at 7 o'clock this morning, hundreds of workmen passing by the jail waiting to gaze at the black flag. Among them was O'Donnell's brother, who paced to and fro opposite the flag staff in the most restless and dejected manner, exciting the sympathy of all present.

The hangman's arrangements were perfect, and the execution occurred without a hitch. O'Donnell was cool and collected. He made no statement on the scaffold.

O'Donnell was notified at 7:30 to make ready. He was perfectly resigned. He expressed great sorrow for the outburst of temper in the dock at the conclusion of his trial. He said he had felt the greatest animosity for the witnesses who appeared against him, but it had now disappeared.

After communion had been administered to the condemned man, Binns, the hangman, entered the cell. O'Donnell submitted to the operation of being pinioned with a smile, and without a murmur. The procession then moved toward the scaffold. O'Donnell walked with great firmness, without the assistance of warders, who stood close around him. He was perfectly calm and self-possessed. While standing on the drop he looked around unconcernedly. Binns performed the remainder of his duty quickly. He allowed a drop of eight feet. The noose was placed exactly as Marwood used to place it. Binns pulled the lever of the trap precisely as neighboring church clocks were striking eight.

The crowd in front of Newgate increased rapidly, and shortly before 8 o'clock numbered 2,000 persons. The streets were closely packed, but the throng observed a quiet and orderly demeanor. The Irish element was not conspicuous. As the moment for the execution approached the crowd swayed up against the prison wall, and the roadway, which before had been kept clear, was blocked. The police, however, moved rapidly through the multitude and easily cleared the way. When the black flag was hoisted announcing the tragedy at an end, there was no demonstration, although suppressed excitement marked many faces.

O'Donnell's brother remained till the last, bitterly weeping, the center of a sympathizing group. Clouds began to break as the hour of 8 approached, and when the black flag run up it was distinctly displayed against the rising sun. The people immediately dispersed after the hoisting of the flag.

OUTBREAK IMMINENT.

CAIRO, Dec. 15.—The great excitement among Mussulmans and Christians in Upper Egypt is attributed to the action of American missionaries. The Copts are defiant, and a popular outbreak is imminent. The Governor of Siout has warned the Egyptian Government of the situation.

AMERICAN WHEAT FOR AUSTRIA.

VIENN, Dec. 17.—A cargo of 100,000 cwt. of American wheat has been brought by steamer from Hamburg to Lanbe, in Bohemia, the first American wheat ever imported into Austria.

EXTENSION OF SUFFRAGE IN SPAIN.

MADRID, Dec. 12.—The Ministerial Council approved the draft of the royal speech to be delivered at the opening of the Cortes. It is reported the speech announces the extension of suffrage to all able to read and write, and who pay taxes, and, with a view to its further extension, mentions possible reforms of the Constitution for discussion by the Cortes. It proposes bills for civil marriages and jury trial, and declares the relations of Spain with all foreign powers friendly. The dispute with France relative to the treatment of Alfonso in Paris has been satisfactorily arranged. The relations now existing between the countries are as friendly as befitting two adjacent nations with common commercial interests. Spain, it says, will endeavor to increase the cordiality with France if possible.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

MOSCOW, Dec. 12.—An immense throng of poor people gathered before the house of a merchant lately deceased, to receive the money usually distributed at the demise of a wealthy person. The pressure was so great that several persons were crushed to death and four severely injured.

REBELS EXECUTED.

BELGRADE, Dec. 12.—Exaggerated reports have been published in regard to the number of executions, as the result of the suppression of the recent revolt. The total number is only 18—four priests, four merchants, a schoolmaster, and nine peasants. All these were taken red-handed. Several were executed for shooting peasants who refused to join the revolt.

THE FALSE PROPHET.

CAIRO, Dec. 13.—Col. Harrington, who visited the scene of the late battle near Suakim, counted 400 rebel corpses. Relatives previously removed many bodies. El Mahdi is reported now almost without followers. Several tribes have returned home. El Mahdi found great difficulty in organizing forces for Darfour and operating against the Kabolish tribes.

CAIRO, Dec. 14.—Rumors are current that Nubar Pasha has become Premier. Ministers admit their inability to cope with the present crisis. Something like a press-gang exists to procure recruits for service in Soudan.

REVOLUTION AT HUE—THE KING KILLED.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—It is reported a revolution has taken place at Hue, and King Annam has been killed. Another report says he was poisoned by the anti-French party.

There are rumors at Hong Kong of a fresh declaration of war by Annam against France. Hai Phong is strongly fortified by the French with palisades, and block houses have been erected.

RIOT IN A CHURCH.

KINGSTON, ONT., Dec. 14.—At a bazaar in St. Paul's Church last night, it was to be voted whether Dr. Sullivan (Conservative) or Harty (Liberal) was the most popular man, and the friends of both assembled in force. At the close of the poll it was shown that Harty was ahead, and the excitement became intense. The crowd rushed upon the platform which broke down. Dreadful confusion ensued, and several ladies fainted. Dr. Sullivan's friends now seized and stuffed the ballot box, and claiming their candidate had received a majority of votes, presented him with the prize, an easy chair. Harty's lawyers have written to the minister of the church threatening a suit, unless the prize shall be given to Harty.

WAR CLOUDS.

BERNE, Dec. 13.—Rechorret, head of the political department of the Federal Council, at a military banquet, said: "Be on your guard; let the Swiss people prepare to defend their country. Many black clouds are gathering on the European horizon. War, long averted, will hardly be escaped after 1884; it may even come next Spring."

A Distinguished Mason Dead.

BELOIT, Wis., Dec. 18.—C. F. G. Collins, Past Grand Master of all Masonic bodies in the State, died this morning, having ruptured a blood-vessel at the fire in the Merriam & Houston [illegible] Works last night, which he superintended.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Guiseppe Mario, the famous tenor, is dead, aged 75 years.

Henri Martin, the well known historian, is dead. He was born in 1810.

At East Hampton, Conn., H. B. Brown & Co.'s machine shops burned. Loss, $30,000

The Pennsylvania Steel Company will reduce the force and wages after January 1.

J. H. Billings & Co., cotton merchants of New York, are insolvent, with liabilities of $400,000.

Business failures in the United States and Canada the last seven days 325, against 307 last week.

B. Wickham & Co., bankers at Tioga, Pa., have failed. Judgments were entered for $80,000.

Rowland's extensive shovel works, near Holmsburg, Pa., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $60,000.

The magnates of the Hungarian Diet rejected, 109 to 103, a bill legalizing marriages between Jews and Christians.

The Commissioners at Santiago, Chili, speedily arranged peace. Troops of Cacero recognize the former Government.

John W. Garrett was unanimously elected President of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad for the 26th consecutive time.

Fire at St. Paul destroyed the Reaves and Drake blocks. Loss on the Reaves block and contents, $115,000; insured.

P. Sullivan, manufacturer of ladies' shoes, Cincinnati, has assigned to J. B. Mannix. Liabilities estimated at $35,000.

Edward Heald, manufacturer of cotton and woolen goods, Philadelphia, has suspended. Liabilities, $45,000; assets, $30,000.

The letter-carriers of the chief cities have sent a delegation to Washington to ask for a vacation of 30 days each year without loss of pay.

The Grand Jury indicted Perry Manis for the murder of Mrs. Nelson, of Anderson, Ind. The evidence is strong. It is thought he will confess.

Fire at Eu Claire, Wis., destroyed a grist mill, elevator, and several frame buildings. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $20,000. Several men were badly burned.

Ninety non-union molders of Troy, N.Y., struck for higher wages, and 200 women in a collar shop quit work because of the impoliteness of a foreman.

The Western Union Telegraph Company declares a quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent. Net revenues for the quarter, $1,750,000; surplus, $1,065,509.

Ex-Congressman Murch, of Maine, who recently opened a gilded grog-shop in Boston, has failed, and his partner has filed a bankruptcy petition for the firm.

At New Haven, Conn., 12 members of the Salvation Army were arrested for violating the City ordinance. They were released on their own recognizance.

The H. S. Tatler Manufacturing Company, of St. Louis, assigned to Jos. B. Greenfielder. Liabilities, $75,000, of which $25,000 are secured. Assets not stated.

The New York City Council has decided to purchase Leutze's picture of "Washington's Triumphal Entry Into New York, Nov. 25, 1783. The price asked is $10,000.

The attempt of Guy, O'Donnell's solicitor, to reach the jury through the press and to secure their addresses has failed. Only one newspaper published Guy's appeal.

Both Houses of the Virginia Legislature have passed a resolution calling on their representatives in Congress to use every effort to secure the abolition of the internal revenue system.

Slack & Gavill, blanket manufacturers at Rushville, Ills., have suspended. The First National Bank are creditors to the amount of $50,000. Creditors to the amount of $10,000 live in St. Louis.

It is denied that there is a cattle epidemic or cattle contagion in Kansas. The few animals that have died were given unwholesome food which caused an ailment similar to dry murrain.

Value of exports of breadstuffs for November, 1883, $14,657,325, against $15,290,404 the same time last year. For 11 months ended November 30, 1883, $159,739,456; corresponding time last year, $165,591,075.

The rumor that Claus Spreckels, of San Francisco, has cornered the entire Hawaiian sugar production is confirmed. The quantity is estimated at 80,000,000 pounds, sufficient to enable him to control the sugar trade of the coast.

The following appointments were made by the Clerk of the House: John A. Palmer, Virginia, Index clerk; F. H. Richardson, Georgia, assistant clerk; James A. Blackburn, Kentucky, nephew of Col. Jas. Blackburn, foreman of the folding room.

The Pope has approved the proposal for the erection of a memorial church to Daniel O'Connell at Cahireiven, County Kerry, Ireland, and promised a donation for the corner stone, and has deputed the Most Reverend Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel, to lay it.

Miss Johanna Lipp celebrated her 100th birthday at Maysville, Ky., Tuesday. She was born in Kerchheim, South Germany, in 1783, has five children, 19 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren. Her mental faculties are good, and she is an interesting and fluent talker.

The Gloucester (Mass.) fishing schooners "Rutherford B. Hayes" and "Witch," are now given up as lost, swelling the number of wrecked fishing vessels to 7, and the number of lives sacrificed this season to 91. Three more vessels will be given up unless they put in an appearance this week.

After careful inquiry among old soldiers, it is decided that the 24 skeletons found recently near Ellendale, Dak., together with a lot of soldiers' brass buttons and horses' skeletons found in their boots, are part of the 58 men who fell in Gen. Sulley's fight with the Sioux, September 23, 1863, called the Whitestone Hills fight.

The recent Florida enactment forbidding licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors, except upon a petition of a majority of the voters of the election district, has been considered by the Supreme Court, and the constitutionality of the act affirmed. The people in any election district may hence declare absolute prohibition if they choose.

Ex-Sen. Chaffee, of Colorado, member of the Republican National Committee, said he knows that neither Grant nor Blaine is a candidate for the Presidency or desires the nomination. He thinks Gen. Logan would receive the cordial and earnest support of both Blaine and Grant for the nomination.

Major F. M. DVeasso, a commercial traveler, without relatives so far as known, died at Indianapolis from disease of the stomach. He carried $1,000 insurance in the Commercial Travelers' Association, which he bequeathed to Mrs. Tague, his landlady, in recognition of her kindness, and before dying he asked that his remains be forwarded to Washington, Pa., to be cremated.

At Richmond, Me., Lorenzo Turner, accused of the murder of Indian Joe, confesses to outraging Joe's wife, but asserts he knew nothing of the murder till arrested. The party, hearing sounds of music, went into Joe's house merely to have a good time. The warmth of the room made the liquor they had drank take effect, and murder and outrage were the result. The liquor dealers who sold rum to the men were fined $80 and costs. The prisoners plead not guilty to the charge of murder.

The incorporators of the Rocks Bridge Company, whose purpose is to build a bridge across the Mississippi at Chain of Rocks, three miles above the present bridge, have elected the following directors: Wm. Glasgow, jr., Jas. P. Laird, Jno. L. Ferguson, Amos F. Hoffer, Thos. Howard, Erastus Wells and John Edwards. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Thos. Howard; Vice President, Wm. Glasgow, jr., Secretary, A. F. Hoffer; Treasurer, John L. Ferguson. Two million dollars of stock are subscribed.

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The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, 1883. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans decrease	$ 564,300
Specie, decrease	191,200
Legal tenders, increase	679,500
Deposits increase	899,700
Circulation, decrease	32,300
Reserve, increase	585,825

The banks are $5,256,575 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 3@2½ ₱ cent on call. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6½ ₱ cent. Bar silver, 110¾. Sterling Exchange firm at $4.81¾ for long and $4.84½ for short. Government Bonds strong. State Securities dull. Railroad bonds quiet and firm. Stock market strong the past hour. Lake Shore up to 103⅝; New York Central, 114⅝; St Paul, 96½; Union Pacific firmer and in better demand. It is reported that C F Adams, jr., succeeds Sidney Dillon as President of the Union Pacific. The Directors meet Thursday.

Government Bonds—4½s, coupons, 114½; 4s, 124⅞; 3s, 101¾ bid; Pacific 6s, '95, 127¾ bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 18.	Dec. 11
4½'s, coupons	114½	114
4's	124½	123
3's, registered	101½	100¾
Pacific 6's of '95	127⅝	127½

TRADE.

The general movement of merchandise during the past week was equally as moderate as that of the preceding one. Trade in most departments has been dull

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No 2 red wheat was placed upon the market here at 103¾c; on Wednesday it closed at 103¼c; on Thursday it went off to 102¼c; on Friday it rose to 103¾c; on Saturday it advanced to 103c, and on Monday it was worth 104c, which is an improvement during the week of ¼c.

Within the past week there has been but little alteration in the values of wheat, the changes being comprehended within the fraction of a cent. The old story of large stocks needs repetition. However, notwithstanding the fact that the load of stocks is unwieldy, there is a growing belief that there will soon be a better demand for our surplus stocks, and the improvement to speculation for a rise is more pronounced. As a means to keep down prices in Europe the cry has been raised that there are large accumulations of wheat in North Russia ready to be sent forward as soon as navigation opens, and in consequence English and French buyers of American grain are quite indifferent as to speculation for a rise here. But it is safe to say that as soon as evidence of a decrease in the world's supply in America takes place, wheat will move upward. The fact that Europe needs a considerable amount of our wheat outweighs all theory. While prices may not bound sharply upward, it will be a surprise to many shrewd dealers, if, within the next fortnight, better prices for wheat do not prevail. Corn opened firm in the beginning of the week, but closed lower and steady. There can be no longer a doubt that there is a large amount of unmerchantable corn in the country, which was one of the causes given for firm markets in the beginning of the week, and if corn was actually worth what it sold for a week ago, there is no reason why it is not worth as much now as it was.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was next to nothing done in Cash Wheat. Prices about unchanged.

Sales No 2 Red Wheat to-day	500 bu
" " " " Saturday	7,500 bu

No 2 Lake Shore Red Wheat, 105½c; No 3 Wabash and D. & M. Red, 93¾c; No 4 Red Wabash, 86c.

White Wheat—Moderate sales. No 1 White Lake Shore, 105c; No 2 do, 99½c; No 3 White, 91c.

For future delivery the market was active, especially for May. Prices but little altered and closed weak.

	Dec. bu	Jan. bu	Feb. bu	Mar. bu	Apr. bu
Sales to-day	25000	68000	67000	....	....
" yesterday	25000	79000	94000	....	....

Seller January, 106c, and finally 105⅝c, 1¢ decline; seller February, 106c. Bid on 75,000 sale 107¼c, 1¢ down; seller May, transactions 149,000 bushels; opened at 113½c and closed at 113c, ¾c decline.

Cash Corn sold fairly well. Market steady.

Sales Cash Corn to-day	9,000 bu
" yesterday	8,000 bu

High-mixed Corn, 58½c; No 2 Corn, 55c, no change; Rejected Corn, 51c, same as before; No Grade Corn, 45½c; Wabash do, 45c.

For future delivery sales were of good proportions. Prices were a little irregular and weak.

Sales to-day	82,000 bu
" yesterday	45,500 bu

Seller January, 55¼c, and finally 55⅝c, ⅜c up; seller May, 62c, and to close 61⅝c, 1¢ stronger.

Oats—Sales 8,000 Rejected at 32½c. January and May delivery, sale each, the former at 34c and the latter at 38c.

Clover Seed—One sale Rejected at $4.75.

Dressed Hogs—Sale 15 head, at $6 25, all weights.

General Produce.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 18.—Oil—Market dull, not much doing; opened at 114½c, advanced to 114¾c and closed at 114c

BUFFALO, Dec. 18.—Wheat higher and firm; small lots No 1 hard Duluth at 115c. Corn firm but dull; car lots No 2 mixed at 65c. Oats dull; car lots No 2 white at 37c.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 18.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat firmer at 100c. Corn steady; No 3 mixed, new 47c. Oats quiet at 33c. Rye firmer at 60@61c. Barley quiet and unchanged. Pork quiet at $15. Lard dull at $8 05@8 70. Bulk meats and Bacon quiet, firm and unchanged. Whisky active and firm at 113c.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 18.—Wheat lower; cash, 90½c; January, 97¾c; February, 98¼c; May, 103¾c; receipts, 88,700 bu; shipments, 37,300 bu. Corn steady; No 3, 43c. Oats steady; No 2 white, 34c. Rye higher; No 1, 58c; No 2, 56½c. Barley higher; No 2, 62c; extra No 3, 59c.

DETROIT, Dec. 18.—Wheat—cash, 105c; December, 104½c; January, 105¾c; February, 107½c; May, 113c; No 2 red, 104c; No 2 white, 103½c; receipts, 23,000 bu; shipments, 7,000 bu. Corn—No 2 cash, 55c; receipts, 22,000 bu; shipments, 10,000 bu. Oats—No 2 white, 37c; No 2, 35c; receipts, 5,0 0 bu; shipments, 1,000 bu.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 17.—Wheat—Receipts, 27,000 bu; shipments, 24,000 bu; market weaker and lower; 84¼c bid cash; 84¾c January; 93c asked May. Corn—Receipts, 47,000 bu; shipments, 41,000 bu; market lower; 35½c cash; 38¾@39c December; —c January; 39½c May. Oats—Receipts, 2,000 bu; shipments, 1,000 bu; market steady; 30c bid; December, —c; January, 30¼@30¾c; February, 31¾@32c; March, 32c bid; May, 33